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THE BEE.
WASHINGTON

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Vol. XIV. WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1895. No. 16.

A COLORED SERGEANT.

Noah E. Sedgwick, one of the best-known members of the Metropolitan police force, is being urged by the best element of citizens in the northeast, and some of the richest property owners in that section of the city, as a sergeant.

Officer Sedgwick, as the records will show, has made more arrests and convictions in one month than any two officers in the ninth precinct. He was born in Montgomery County, Md., in 1857; he attended the public schools of

this city and taught school in Virginia. He is a man of intelligence, and very quick to detect crime and all wrong-doers when he is put on their trail.

Lieut. James E. Heffner, in whose precinct Sedgwick does duty, speaks of him in the highest terms.

Lieut. Heffner is a man who is liked by every officer under him. He treats his men like they were human and does nothing to make their lives miserable, and on this account he is one of the best liked men on the Metropolitan force.

Sedgwick has made several important arrests and convictions since he has been in the ninth precinct. His most famous arrests were that of Minberger, the notorious Peter Hunter, and Wm. Smith, the pest of the northeast. He also received the reward of $60 for the arrest of a deserter from Fort Myers.

He is to-day one of the most feared officers in the east and one of the most respected among all classes.

So well has he done his duty that the citizens in the northeast, especially the white property owners, want him promoted to a sergeant.

There is no reason why Officer Sedgwick cannot be promoted to a sergeant. He is competent, and there is nothing that can prevent his promotion except his color, and it is not believed that the color prejudice will be strong enough to prevent his superior officers from promoting him to the position the people want him to fill.

Officer Sedgwick is a man of family. His wife is a very interesting and pleasant young woman. His boy is about 14 years old and attends the public schools of this city. He loves his family and is a good provider.

The BEE joins in with the people and recommend to Lieut. Heffner and Major Moore, who have no prejudice on account of color, to appoint Sedgwick sergeant at the next vacancy.

THE COLOR LINE.

CARSON CHARGES HOLLAND WITH TRYING TO PASS FOR WHITE.

Perry Garson and H. H. Holland, two aspirants to represent Washington Republicans in the next national republican convention, locked horns, at a political meeting last night, held in the northwestern section of the city and a personal encounter was imminent. Carson charged the well-known colored attorney with trying to pass for white and said that he had advertised in the daily papers for a white servant for his family.

This brought the colonel to his feet and he declared that Carson was too ignorant to represent the colored people here or anywhere and added that if no one else had the right to represent the republicans he was ready to quit the republican party as well as the earth. The two candidates then hurled charges of race disloyalty at each other. A spectator took Carson's side and this made the confusion worse confounded.

The meeting was held in Mount Zion Church, on Twelfth and E streets, in the Twenty-first district, and was attended by republican politicians from all of the districts. The men who are candidates to represent the republicans in the national convention were invited to be present; so Perry Carson, Dr. C. B. Purvis, Daniel Murray, of the Congressional Library; Col. H. H. Holland, and C. J. Ortlip showed up.

The meeting was called to order by I. J. Lewis, who introduced the speakers. J. W. Poe, C. P. Irby, S. Purvis, J. F. Edmonston, Murray, J. H. Stuart, and then came Col. Carson. Col. Holland.

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HAVING A HARD TIME.

Special to the Bee.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Oct. 11, '95.

The democratic sentiment in Delaware is so bitter against negro lawyers that it seems impossible for one to be admitted to the bar of this place. Mr. Lawrence O. Posey, formerly a clerk in one of the government departments of Washington, arrived in the city Sunday morning. Mr. Posey has been here off and on for nearly a year trying to be admitted to the bar. The democratic examining bar refuses even to give him an examination, although he holds a certificate from the United States Supreme Court.

MR. S. B. HEGE.

One of the most popular and business-like men in the city, one of the best known and more sought-after man, is that popular and accommodating city passenger agent, Mr. S. B. Hege, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, who has his office at the corner of Fifteenth street and New York avenue n. w. Mr. Hege always has a pleasant answer and ready response from all who may call to see him on business. The B. and O. Co. ought to feel congratulated to know that such a man has charge of the Washington end of this powerful corporation.

"HIT 'EM AGIN."

From the Basis.

As for outrages, by colored men on white women and children, but as they are, they are no worse than outrages on colored women and children by white men. Those latter are never punished, either by the law or by mobs. Yet they greatly outnumber the former, because slavery taught that they were not criminal—hardly immoral. We need a "new breed" of white men as well as colored—a "breed" that recognizes justice as the basis of collective obligation, and perceives the fact that equal opportunity is the great impulse towards the performance of the citizeu's obligations. The Basis is working for this "new breed" of citizens, both white and colored.

THE SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

If you want to go to the Atlanta Exposition, and be treated well, call and see Mr. L. S. Brown, the genial passenger agent of the Southern Railroad, at the corner of Thirteenth and Pennsylvania avenue n. w. The fare for the round trip is only $14. Mr. Brown is always ready and willing to give you all the information you want.

RETURN OF ATTORNEY PUGH.

District Attorney James L. Pugh, of the police court, who has been away on thirty days' vacation, returned to the city last Saturday bright and smiling as ever. Mr. Pugh is a favorite among the members of the bar and is popular as a prosecuting officer.

GEO. BOND.

Mr. George Bond, the genial passenger agent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, is no doubt the youngest man in the business. Mr. Bond is always on the go. He is one of the busiest men in the railroad business. Nothing goes on but what Mr. Bond doesn't know something about it. He is enterprising and is always looking out for the interest of the road he represents.

LYNCH IN ALABAMA.

The Southern Broad-Axe says that Hon. John R. Lynch is lecturing throughout the State of Alabama. The Broad-Axe seems to be very uneasy about Mr. Lynch.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Joe Manley is coming to boom Tom Reed.

J. S. Clarkson will boom Allison.

Dr. Purvis is inclined to favor Carson.

Gleason will push Tom Reed's claim.

Bob Key is for McKinley.

The McKinley League is a thing of the past.

When you stop greasing the wheels the wagon will not run.

The Liberty Bell Committee was given reception on its arrival in this city enroute for the Atlanta Exposition. The Washington Light Infantry served as an escort, and the Marine band furnished the music. The Normal and High schools were closed at an early hour, in order to allow the High School Cadets to meet the Committee in a body.

THE STING OF THE BEE.

From the Wide Wake.

Here's to you editor Chase on the successful appearance of The BEE. May it continue to sting the wayward, and commend the righteous.

Quite a large meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. on last Wednesday evening in the interest of the Atlanta Exposition.

EDITOR COOPER.

"My Most Noble Lord, I have said some very hard things against you, but since you intend to give my typewriter an appointment as copyist, I take everything back I have said against you and pronounce myself cruel in the eyes of the world, and this day I want the world to know that the Colored American recognizes you 'A Model for Aspiring Youth!'"

MASONIC CHIT CHAT,

OR

STROLLS AMONG THE CRAFTSMEN.

The meeting of the Imperial Grand Council of the order of the Mystic Shrine in this city on the 17th and 18th of the present month promises to be one of the most important happenings in recent years. Several questions of great importance to the Nobles af this jurisdiction will come before the council for final adjudication.

It is a matter of much regret, I am certain, that problems have arisen at all for a dispute which engenders any bad feeling whatever. It is in direct contravention of the principles of the Order, and should have no place within the sacred limits of our great and glorious institution.

In spite of the threatened disruption in certain quarters, in spite of the vigorous opposition to the younger Temple, we incline to the opinion—and the wish is father to the thought—that the council in its wisdom will settle the matter satisfactorily.

°°

Gethsemane Commandery No. 3 proposes to celebrate its 28th anniversary with great eclat and in a manner befitting its standing in this Knights Templar jurisdiction. They propose to have a street parade, and in order to insure an imposing demonstration have decided to invite all of the sister commanderies to participate.

The celebration will conclude with a grand reception at night, which is expected to be the affair par excellence of the season.

°°

Nobles J. O. Bampfield and Dorsey Seville, Imperial Deputy Grand Potentates, are busy preparing for the coming of the delegates to the Council, and will do everything possible to make their stay among us a pleasant one.

ROY.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Upon the recommendation of Superintendent G. F. T. Cook, the following persons have been promoted and appointed:

Seventh Division.—Accept resignation of L. E. Hill, take effect August 6; promote P. Woodson, to sixth grade, $775; A. Ross to fifth grade $700; L. V. Fisher, and C. Pierre, fourth grade, to $650 each; M. L. Pope and M. V. Ruby, third grade, $550 each; appoint M. E. Ferguson, J. L. Johnson, M. Brooks and N. E. Dyson, $500.

Eighth Division—Promote, E. Davis, Sixth grade, $775; L. S. Chase, Fifth $500; M. I. Williams and R. L. Moten, Fourth, $650 each; M. G. Taylor and J. Aston, Third, $550 each; M. G. Taylor, Second, $500. Appoint, C. E. Martin, R. A. Grice, E. B. Sewall, M. V. Over, and E. Truman, $500 each. Promote M. E. Tancil to Fourth grade. vice R. L. Moten, returned to Third grade by request to take effect October 1.

Eighth Division, B.—Appoint, M. L. Jordan, Sixth grade, $775; I. L. Russell, Fifth, $700; M. A. Thomas, First, $500.

High School.—Promote, A. C. Newman to $550

Drawing.—Promote, Samuel Keys to $350; Henry Lewis, $400.

Janitors.—Appoint, Charles Matthews, temporary janitor at $4 per room.

At a meeting of the republicans of the Twenty-first district last Monday night Col. P. H, Carson, among other things said: "I am not wanted because I am not educated. That is no fault of mine. You want an educated man to go, to be the next republican delegate, and a man who can get near to the President. Why, gentlemen, if Senator Quay cannot get near to the President, how in the name of God do you expect me to get near to him?"

There was a republican meeting held in the Second district, on last Wednesday evening. Speeches were made by Lawyer E. M. Hewlett, who said Carson belonged to the band wagon, and it required educated men to be sent to the next Conventional Committee, Robert H. Key, M. M. Holland and others.

Mr. Thomas L. Jones, opened the Literary of the Metropolitan Baptist Church, last Wednesday evening. He made a very eloquent address.

THE MISAPPLICATION OF SENTIMENT.

Many of our race editors seem to be at sea as to the magnanimity and true definition of race pride. Our time, affairs and even individuals are pessimistic phases of a transitional cosmorama. The colored Americans collectively are occupying the counterscarp bulwark of prejudicial contempt and discrimination. The power of co-ordination from a political standpoint is stanchly but shamefully denied us. Even in the states of Mississippi and South Carolina where, if we were accorded what the constitution so glaringly purports, Negro manhood, statesmanship and intellect would be an evident factor in maintaining an equilibrium with the whites. No man can afford in these fin dé ciele times to ignore the American Negro without casting a glamor of ill-omen upon himself. We do not want social equality and do not contend for it. All we want is equality before the law irrespective of color, race or previous condition.

Some of our journals draw the line and state that no man occupying a menial position is fit to be recognized as the equal of one holding a position of honor in state, church, politics or business. We are too young as a race to be guilty of such pernicious blunders. We can not and must not expect the white man to treat us with the consideration due when we ourselves draw the discrimination. We differ from the white American only in color; our mannerism is precisely the same; we are not matriculates to Americanism by any means and at all times are found within the marginal borders of all that has been, that is or can be American.

With firmness and strength of mind to endure the Negro cannot help from eventually winning his cause. He is but thirty years old and to day if given equal advantages with others he would be found very much in evidence in all the walks of life.

We must maintain a dignity of par excellence with our white brother, but to parade in jealous pride before our less fortunates is a stigma branded upon our good name, committed by our own mislead hand and frowned upon by all mankind. America and epecially the Southland is the home of the American Negro till the angel of alarm shall rush down the corridors of time and declare that time is through pursuing eternity.

CAPERS F. ROGERS.

WHEREABOUTS OF PEOPLE.

Mr. John H. Adams, of Baltimore, Md., was in the city last week.

Mr. Edward G. Nalle has returned to the city.

Mr. James H. Dabney, who has been ill with blood poison, is a great deal better and will be able to be out soon, greatly to the gratification of his friends.

Rev. Daniel H. Brown and wife, son of the late Bishop J. M. Brown, arrived in the city on Monday. They are the guests of their mother on Vermont avenue n. w.

Mrs. Mary Church Terrell is greatly improving and will be able to resume her duties as trustee of the public schools shortly.

Mr. John D. Ruffin, who has been confined to his bed, is able to be out again.

CITY BREVITIES.

George Washington, one of the boys convicted last Friday for assaultidg Beverly, was released from jail Tuesday afternoon.

The trustees of the public schools will not be appointed until next week.

Langston and Jones have secured law offices in the Capital Savings Bank building.

The board of directors of the National Steamboat Company will reorganize their company shortly.

Public Printer Benedict will not appoint a negro assistant foreman of printing.

James Marshall called a republican meeting in the Twenty-first district this week.

Mr. Lewis H. Douglass is one of the best known and most reliable business men in this city.

Mr. Gorham Fletcher, jr., is talked of as a delegate from the Twenty-first district. Mr. Fletcher is well thought of by the republicans of that district.

Among the candidates as delegates to the next convention are Robert H. Key, L. M. Saunders, Charlie Orlip, C. E. Cuney, Andrew Gleason, and two dozen others.

The night schools opened last Monday night with a large attendance.

Read the BEE if you want to know the news of the Colored Americans.

All of the exchanges are alive with news concerning the speech of Prof. Booker T. Washington at the Atlanta Exposition.

Job printing done at this office.

SEVEN YEARS FOR FLAHERTY

SENTENCE OF THE PRIEST WHO DISGRACED HIS CLOTH.

He Was Educated at Auburn and the Troy Seminary and During His Charge of Eleven Years at Mount Morris Was the Leader of the Irish Social and Parish Life—A Great Friend of the Poor and Very Popular With His People—A Patron of Sports Who Once Stood Up Before John L. Sullivan, the Fighter.

Genesee, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Father Flaherty was this morning sentenced to seven years in Auburn prison by Judge Norton.

He was charged with a crime against a member of his flock.

Sentence was passed this morning at 8 o'clock.

At exactly the appointed time, court was called. The court room was crowded, standing room being at a par. George Raines, the prisoner's counsel, spoke at some length, in his endeavor to obtain a stay of proceedings, and said:

"I was dumbfounded at the verdict of this jury, rendering a verdict of guilty, regardless of the vast amount of testimony offered proving beyond the peradventure of a doubt an alibi for this defendant."

The judge denied the motion, saying that all was out of his hands, and asking the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced.

Flaherty talked with his counsel a minute, and then arose and said:

"The court please, I have this to say: I am an innocent man; I have been unjustly convicted; this is all I have to say."

In answer to questions, he said:

"My name is James Flaherty. I am thirty-seven years and six months old; my religion is Catholic, and my education that of a college man. My vocation is that of a Cathelic priest, and I have never been convicted but once before, and then on this same charge, for which I was granted a new trial."

The judge then said: "It is needless for me to go into detail about a man of your learning and intelligence, and all there is left for me to do is to pass sentence, which is that you be confined in the Auburn State's prison for the term of seven years at hard labor."

The prisoner was taken into the custody of the sheriff, and placed in the jail.

Mr. Raines says he will appeal his case.

The convicted priest is a native of Baldswinsville, Onondaga county, and was educated in Auburn and at St. Joseph's Seminary in Troy. For eleven years he was in charge of St. Patrick's Church in Mount Morris, and during his pastorate there he became the leader of the Irish social and parish life, and the heart's idol of his parishioners. His charities were profuse and dispensed with impartial hand to Catholic and Protestant alike. Beggars he fed, housed and funded without discrimination. His name was on the paper of more men than any other endorser who ever did business in the town. He was a patron of all sports and athletic exercises. When John L. Sullivan stopped over two days at Mount Morris, during his training for the Kilrain fight, Father Flaherty faced him in the ring for four rounds. He played second base on the Mount Morris nine for thirteen seasons, fielding the position with the skill of a professional. His thorough knowledge of the game always counted much among the young players on the Mount Morris diamond. With the younger generation he is a universal favorite, owing to his habit of interesting himself in everything that interested them. No man could have been more universally beloved by a community than he. Besides raising money to defray the expenses of his defense, a society called the Flaherty Association have continually sent him subscriptions since his indictment in February. It will be many years before this celebrated case will be forgotten in the county of Livingston. Few trials have excited such general interest, and no other trial has been attended by such active partisanship, manifested in an outgrowth of so many personal encounters and such deep-seated rancor in the community. Had Father Flaherty been acquitted, as his idolators fondly anticipated, there would have been a concert, a barbecue and a torchlight procession to-night at Mount Morris, the details for all of which had been carefully arranged, so certain were his parishioners of his acquittal.

JAPAN URGED TO HOLD LIO-TUNG.

Anti-Foreign Party Says Evacuation Will be a Serious Matter.

St Petersburg, Oct. 9.—A correspondent of the Novoe Vremya at Blavogtvhinsky, capital of the Amoor government of Russian AAsia, says that advices have been received there from Japan announcing that the anti-European party is seriously agitating against the decision of the Japanese to evacuate the Lio-Tung peninsula, and declaring that the evacuation will cause political complications of a grave nature.

ST. PAUL ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE.

Great Things Expected of the First Trip of the New American Liner.

New York, Oct. 9.—The new American liner St. Paul, started on her maiden trip across the Atlantic at 11 o'clock, and received a whistling salute from other craft as she passed down the bay.

Captain Jamieson and the entire crew of the Paris had charge of the new ship. Great things are expected of this first voyage.

TURKS GUARD THE CHURCHES

ARMENIAN PRIESTS SEARCHED BY THE TROOPS WHEN THEY LEAVE.

Police Authorities Have Begun to Release the Armenians Who Were Imprisoned as the Result of the Rioting—Streets About Constantinople Still Guarded by Soldiery, Although Danger of Further Outbreaks Has Passed—Many Armenians Killed in the Riots at Trebizond.

Constantinople, Oct. 8 (via Sofia, Bulgaria, Oct. 9).—The blockade of the Armenian churches continues, as all the efforts of the authorities and the Armenian patriarch have failed to persuade the Armenians who have sought refuge within their walls to return to their houses, as they put no faith in the assurances of protection given them. The Turks, however, will only allow Armenian ecclesiastics to enter the churches, and when they leave the buildings they are carefully searched.

In accordance with the demands of the representatives of the powers, the police authorities have commenced releasing the Armenians who were imprisoned as a result of the rioting. Two of these unfortunates, who were allowed to leave the Zaptieh prison, were found to be in a pitiable condition, both suffering from seven or eight terrible wounds. They have made a statement, which has been communicated to the representatives of the prison, that the prisoners had not received food or medical treatment for the three days previous to their release. They also claim that the prison is horribly overcrowded and in a shocking state of filthiness.

The streets of Constantinople and its suburbs are still patrolled by police, reinforced by troops, and it is understood that the torpedoes sent to the Dardenelles have been or are being placed in position in the straits. It would seem that the Turks are preparing to defend the passage of the Dardenelles, should Great Britain attempt a naval demonstration in these waters.

There does not seem to be any material change in the diplomatic situation. The Turkish ministers have held another conference and additional communications have been exchanged with the representatives of the powers; but these monotonous proceedings no longer attract much attention, and few people believe that any decided change in the condition of the Armenians is likely to occur, unless the Porte is forcibly compelled to enter upon the work of bringing about reforms in Armenia.

There no longer seems to be any doubt that the Armenians anticipated a serious disturbance when the attempt was made, on Monday week, to present a petition to the Sultan through the Grand Vizier, and they claim that those of their race who fell in the streets of Constantinople upon that occasion were martyrs, who gave their lives for Armenia, and the hope of forcing the powers to put extra pressure upon the Porte in the efforts being made to bring about reform in the administration of Armenia.

Trebizond, Oct. 9.—Serious conflicts between the Turks and Armenians occurred here yesterday. Many Armenians were killed.

CLEVELAND DISLIKES DISPLAY.

He Declines the Escort of the Governor's Foot Guards of New Haven.

New Haven, Oct. 9.—President Cleveland has declined the escort tendered him by the Second Company, Governor's Foot Guards, of this city, on the occasion of his visit to the Atlanta Exposition about the middle of this month. The President says in his letter:

"I have already expressed my preference against an escort to the Exposition by a military company of Georgia, and I confess that I am desirous of having my journey to and from Atlanta as free from display as possible. I shall be accompanied by nearly if not all the members of my cabinet, and perhaps their families."

J. J. HILL MAY RESIGN.

Rapidly Gaining Control of the Northern Pacific.

St. Paul, Oct. 9.—President J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway, it is reported, will resign his position in December and be succeeded by his brother-in-law, Samuel Hill, who is already president of several branch lines of that road.

It is said that the reason for this action is to remove one of the objections to his obtaining control of the Northern Pacific, and that he is every day getting a firmer hold on Northern Pacific securities, that his control of that road may be the more speedily accomplished.

DUNRAVEN'S DAUGHTERS HOME.

Valkyrie's Sailors Think That With Fair Play She Would Have Won.

Queenstown, Oct. 9.—Lord Dunraven's daughters, Lady Rachael and Lady Aileen Wyndham-Quin; George L. Watson, Captains Cranfield and Sycamour and the crew of Valkyrie III., arrived here this morning on board the White Star steamship Teutonic, from New York.

Captain Sycamour declined to talk, but several of the seamen of the yacht talked freely and claimed that if Lord Dunraven's yacht had been given fair play she would have won.

Subscribe for The BEE.

Advertise in the BEE.

They Say

There will be two conventions.

Is there a republican party in the city?

Are negroes ungrateful?

Both parties are tired of the negro question.

They are being unloaded,

Republicans leaders are being disgusted.

Would be delegates are appealing to candidates for money.

You must be up and doing.

It is disgusting to see idle politicians.

They are doing nothing but talking politics.

It is natural for men to talk politics.

It is natural for them also to decline their friends.

If you listen to their talk, you will think that they own the people.

Don't be uneasy as the country is safe.

Southern politicians are making themselves as disgusting as District politicians.

They all want money and nothing more.

The question is, would suffrage be beneficial to the people?

Kellogg tells a tale of woe.

He predicts the election of Tom Reed,

General Clarkson is for Illinois.

Will Allison be nominated?

Do you want to borrow money?

Lynch and Terrell will accommodate you.

Is there any foreigner in our American courts?

Ex-Senator Bruce is not controlled by any one.

If Dr. Rankin thinks that he can use ex-Senator Bruce to the detriment of his people, he will be mistaken.

If Dr. Rankin put off calling the board of trustees until Mr. Bruce returns he will be convinced that he will pull the chestnut out of the fire and not Mr. Bruce.

Ex-Senator Bruce is not made that way.

There will be some changes on the school board.

There will be some surprises in a few days.

Hotel Douglass is becoming very popular.

Read the Bee if you want the truth.

Every dog has his day.

How many days have some District politicians?

There is a scratch among some District politicians.

Carson charges Holland with wanting to pass for white.

They should go across the river and settle the question.

If Carson is elected, District republicans must take it for their share.

Some one will be in the soup.

Bob Key declares that he is going to win.

Well the votes in the convention will decide the question.

Holland is a citizen of Ohio.

Carson is telling the people what he has done for them, and Holland is telling them how many banks he has established.

Some one will be fooled.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND PHOSPHATES OF
LIME, SODA, IRON.

The truly wonderful effect produced by Dr. Alex ander B. Wilbor's Compound of Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Phosphates renders it beyond doubt the most perfect preparation of its kind known to-day.

Consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, debility, wast ng diseases and all scrofulous humors disappear un ier its influence. It is almost as palatable as cream it can be taken with pleasure by delicate persons an children, who, after using it, become very fond of it. It assimilates with the food, increases the flesh and ppetite, builds up the nervous system, restores nergy to mind and body, creates new, rich and pure blood, in fact, rejuvenates the whole system, flesh, blood, nerve, brain. This preparation is far superior to all other preparations of cod-liver oil; it has many imitators, but no equals. The results following its use are its best recommendations. Be sure, as you value your health, and get the genuine. Manufactured only by Dr. ALEX B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

THIS WEEK'S NEWS.

A Summary of Current Events—The World's Doings for the Past Six Days Gathered and Condensed for Our Readers.

General.

Snow fell during the past week in the Catskills.

Cuban insurgents have appeared within thirty miles of Havana.

Manitoba is ready to revolt on the question of parochial schools.

Spain, it is reported, will shortly send twenty-five more battalions to Cuba.

Many vessels were wrecked in the recent heavy gales on the great lakes

Peary, the Arctic explorer, says he will never again attempt to reach the Pole.

Full settlement has been reached by the conflicting interests of the Whiskey Trust.

A great gale in England has been attended with loss of life and shipping disasters.

The Prince of Wales denies any connection with the Rose challenge for the America cup.

Yale defeated Cambridge on Manhattan athletic field by winning eight of the eleven events.

Harry Wright, the famous baseball manager and player, is critically ill at Atlantic City, N. J.

Republicans, State Democrats and the Chamber of Commerce unite on a fusion ticket in New York city.

Capt. R. D. Evans, "Fighting Bob," has been assigned to the command of the new battleship Indiana.

Father Wagner, of St, Joseph, Mo., is charged with abducting a fifteen-year-old girl of his parish.

Formal orders placing Major General Nelson A. Miles in command of the United States Army will be issued.

The Democratic convention of Chenango county, N. Y., endorsed President Cleveland for a third term.

The crack American steamer St. Louis cut down her time four hours in her last trip across the Atlantic.

Columbia College opened for its one hundred and forty-second year with 265 instructors and an increased number of students.

Dr. Parkhurst, in New York city, has written a letter, asking for a new Committee of Seventy to inaugurate a new reform campaign.

Guatemala's Secretary of Finance has awarded the contract to build a new custom house at Port Barrios to S. Miller, an American.

The new American line steamer St. Paul made an average of 21 knots an hour in a run up the coast from the Delaware capes.

Charles Lynn's filibustering expedition, which carried 2,500 rifles and ammunition to the insurgents, is believed to have landed safely in Cuba.

The new French torpedo boat Leforban made thirty-one knots an hour on her trial trip, the fastest time ever recorded for a steam vessel.

The Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon has been wrecked, and is probably a total loss. This is the third Spanish warship wrecked within a year.

An earthquake shock was felt at Wenona, Ill. The shock was so violent that a great deal of damage was done to the coal mines in the vicinity.

China has responded to England's demands by degrading Viceroy Lin, of the province of Sez-Chuen for his sympathy with the recent Chengtu mission outrages.

The police commissioners of New York have directed a resumption of the use of the night club by the police, and the Good Government Clubs denounce the action.

Thomas A. Lynch, whom the New York police locked up as a common drunkard, died in Bellevue Hospital from a fractured skull, and there is evidence of foul play.

The wedding of the Duke of Marlborough and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt is announced for November 14 at St. Thomas's Church, Fifth avenue, New York city.

Since the hot spell in August Patrick Casey, of Bridgeport, Conn., has grown in height from 5 feet to 6 feet 2 inches, and in weight from 120 pounds to 168. Now he has lost the power of speech.

Reported charges by Supt. Lathrop against Principal Keeper Connaughton, of Sing Sing prison, bring out the allegation that Carlyle W. Harris tried suicide by poison the day before his execution.

The monthly statement of the public debt issued by the Treasury Department shows the debt on Sept. 30, less cash in the Treasury, to have been $941,089,636, an increase for the month of $1,834,687.

M. Lebon, the French minister of commerce, announces that a contract has been signed for laying a submarine cable between Brest and New York, and for a link between the French cable system and the Antilles.

The United States Geodetic Survey has established a line between the Golden Gate at San Francisco and the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, which will be of use in forming exact lines of longitude and in determining the precise shape of the earth.

Wm. Patche went into Thornton's deer park near Varna, Ill., on Sunday. The animals are known to be ferocious, and danger signs warn trespassers to keep out. Yesterday Patche's torn and mangled body was found dangling form the horns of a large deer. Life had been extinct for hours.

Father Francis Dent, who gained notoriety by his fight in the courts against Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, and the minor order of St. Francis, because he was expelled from that organization, was arrested in the Court House in Brooklyn and locked up in default of $2,500 bail. The charge against him is perjury.

A dispatch to the London Pall Mall Gazette from Antananarivo says that on September 25 a native mob made a raid upon the British cemetery at the Hova capital and broke open a number of coffins, mutilating the bodies contained therein. The mob also made an attack upon the French observatory, which they destroyed, and for a time menaced the destruction of the house of the French resident. The two armies are now in sight of the capital, and the firing incident to their skirmishes may be plainly heard.

The Cleveland baseball club defeated the champion Baltimores in the series for the Temple cup.

The fourth annual convention of the Commercial Travelers' Home Association of America is in session at Buffalo.

Erastus Fuller, one of the wealthiest farmers in Western New York, was killed on the tracks of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad in Middleport.

John D. Farden, alias T. J. Franklin, formerly a clerk in the Adams Express office at Terre Haute, Ind., was arrested at Baltimore, charged with the theft of $16,000 from his employers.

A fire which is supposed to have been of incendiary origin totally destroyed two barns, completely gutted a dwelling house and seriously damaged the Trinity Methodist Church on Ida Hill in Troy.

A fire that started in the warehouse of the old stock yards at Cincinnati, O., destroyed thousands of bushels of corn. There was no water at hand, and everything in the vicinity was at the mercy of the flames.

Foster E. Swift, a well-known hotel man and a Knight Templar, of North Adams, Mass., was shot by John B. Holman, a traveling salesman for the Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, N. Y., and narrowly escaped with his life.

The business men of Guthrie, Okla., held a big meeting, canvassed the law and decided that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons mill could be held there without any legal complications. They will telegraph the managers of the fighters to come there.

Capt. John Barr, skipper of Howard Gould's twenty-rater Niagara, which has won such signal victories in British waters, has returned to this country. He says the Niagara will race next year. Out of the fifty-two races she had sailed she had won thirty-one first prizes, eight second prizes and one third. In the races were two Herreshoff boats, the Isolde and the Dakotah.

Dispatches received at Athens from the island of Crete show that many murders have recently been committed and that robbery and other acts of lawlessness are of frequent occurrence. As a result the Government of Crete has offered to resign. The Cretans have presented a memorial to the representatives of the Powers against the Turkish administration of Crete.

FRENCH TAKE ANTANANARIVO.

Expedition Bombards Faralatra and Assaults It on October 4.

Port Louis, Island of Mauritius, Oct. 8.—Advices received here to-day from the island of Madagascar announce that the French expeditionary force, which has been advancing upon the capital for many weeks past, captured Antananarivo on September 27. The Prime Minister and the court, it is added, fled to Ambositra. The news was brought to the coast by couriers from Vatomaudry on September 30.

Despatches received from Tamatave say that Faralatra was bombarded by the French on October 3, and that it was attacked by assault on the following day.

Paris, Oct. 8.—The despatch received from Port Louis late this morning announcing the capture of Antananarivo, capital of the Island of Madagascar, by the French troops, caused great relief to the government, as it has been recognized for some time past that the defeat of the French troops meant a change of ministry. The news quickly spread throughout the city, causing great excitement and much rejoicing.

TWO TRAINS IN COLLISION.

Eighteen Killed and One Hundred Injured in a Belgium Wreck.

Brussels, Oct. 8.—A freight and passenger train came into collision between Wavre and Ottinies, eighteen miles from this city, and most of the cars of both trains were wrecked. Eighteen persons were killed outright and at least 100 were injured, twenty-five of whom will surely die. The engine of the freight train struck the passenger cars, two of which were crowded with men and women. These cars were telescoped, and a third was thrown on top of them. Among the passengers were M. Beernaert, President of the Chamber of Deputies, his wife and her sister, Madame Moulon. The latter was killed, and Madame Beernaert was injured, though not seriously. M. Beernaert was not hurt.

MOTOR CAR HELD UP.

The Robbery Occurred on the Outskirts of Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—Five armed and masked road agents held up an electric car in the outskirts of the city between 8 and 9 o'clock last night, and went through the passengers in regular train robber fashion. One passenger was shot and the robbers escaped without leaving a clue of any kind as to their identity. The car had eighteen passengers, two of whom were women. The conductor saved his money by dropping it down between the walls of the car at a window opening.

Easy-Made Money.

Toledo, O., Oct. 7.—This city is flooded with counterfeit five-dollar bills. During the last few days they have been thrown out of nearly every bank in town.

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct 8 (noon).—Flour—Receipts 28,800 bbls; sales, 2,500 pkgs; State and Western quiet but steady.

Wheat—Receipts, 139,200 bush; sales, 500,000 bush. Market ruled stronger on unexpectedly higher cables, combined with good foreign buying. May 69¾@69⅞; December 65¾@66⅛.

Corn—Receipts, 172,200 bush; sales.10,000 bush. Quiet with wheat. October 36¼c.

Oats—Receipts, 88,800 bush; dull and featureless. Track white State and western, 24@30c.

Beef—Quiet.

Pork—dull.

Lard—Steady. Prime western steam, $6.25. Asked.

Butter — Receipts, 10,249 pkgs. Firm; State dairy, 12½ @ 21c; western dairy, 21c; elgins, 23c; State creamery, 22½@23c; western do, 16@23c.

Cheese—Receipts, 6,568 pkgs. Market steady; state, large 6@8¾c; small, 6¾@9½c; part skims, 3@7c; full skims, 2@2½c.

Eggs—Receipts, 9,005 pkgs. Market firm; State and Pennsylvania, 19@20c; western,18½c.

Sugar—Raw strong; fair refining, 3¼@3⅝c; centrifugal, 96; test, 5¼c; refined firm; crushed, 5¼@5 7-16c; powdered, 4⅞@5 1-16c; granulated, 4⅝@4 13-16c.

Petroleum—Market steady.

Coffee—Market quiet.

Hops—Market quiet and unchanged.

Lead—Market firm; unchanged.

"SPECIALLY ME."

Little Beth her prayer was saying
Close beside her mother's knee;
And this was the way she ended:
"God bless us all—'specially me!"

And her words set me to thinking,—
Was she selfish more than I?
Had not my own heart, half thoughtless,
Made the same un-Christlike cry?

And my prayer that night was humbler,
For I plainer seemed to see
God's great mercy and the weakness
Of us all—"'specially me."

—Persis E. Darrow.

LOVE AND DISPARITY.

When Robert Kester's wife died at the age of sixty-five, leaving a tolerably good-looking widower some twenty years her junior, everybody said that as he had made her an excellent husband, in spite of the disparity in their ages, he could now with serene conscience marry again, and this time a young woman. Of course, they expected him to wait the year of propriety, but they also expected him to begin to "take notice" almost immediately, as the girls of the community were prinking and preening before the event was a week old. That his late marriage could have been anything but an enforced partnership was to them an impossibility. With the arrogance of youth they argued that he could not have been happy with a woman old enough to be his mother. It would not be at all surprising, they said, that when he married again he should choose sweet sixteen as an antidote to his first disappointment. If he made a model husband to an elderly wife, what an ideal companion for youth and inexperience!

Meanwhile Robert Kester went on the even tenor of his way, not so much as looking at spinster or maiden fair, or troubling his head over the manifest interest displayed toward him. He was mourning sincerely the good woman who had been taken from his home, and who had made his life a most comfortable one. No question of disparity in age had ever come up between them since he had asked her to marry him and she had reminded him that she was twenty years the older.

"You will be ridiculed, and I will be blamed," she said, and persistently refused him.

Then he was very ill from a long, tiresome fever, and she nursed him through it, and he resumed his offer of marriage.

"There is a law against a man marrying his mother," she said to this.

"Then be my mother-in-law," he urged, "only take me for better and for worse," and he quoted something that Emerson had just then written, to the effect that he who loves is in no degree old.

"Yes, but he says 'he'—that is for a man."

"Man in the abstract, of whom woman is a part. If you will not say 'yes,' I will conjure up the fever again and you will be sorry."

In this fashion he urged his suit, but she drew a ludicrous picture of the aged wife outliving the affection of her husband, who found too late that he wanted youthful society and amusement. She even rehearsed all the unkind things that would be sure to be said, making them appear in their most ridiculous light.

His answer included the illustrious example of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts and at last she relented and they were married.

If people expected the middle-aged bride to put on youthful airs they were disappointed. She was calm and dignified, and her husband looked so thoroughly satisfied that the gossips were heart-broken. The world was not excluded from their domain; neither was it exactly invited in. As the years went by Robert grew elderly and comfortable-looking, possibly from association. It was noticed that when they gave a party, as they sometimes did, that he went about with the young people and entered into all their sports, and then the gossips wagged their heads and said, "I told you so!" They could not hear him say after the company had gone:

"Isn't it a relief to be by ourselves, mother? I tried to make myself agreeable as you asked me to, but it was stupid trying. I wish we didn't have to entertain."

He called her "mother," though no child was theirs, and it was at times pathetic to see how much he depended on her "mothering."

One Sunday he had gone to church alone—an unusual event, but she had insisted. It was the beginning of the end that was coming to their long courtship, and she wanted to be alone and think it over—how best to tell him. And he had come home, disturbing a conference with God, to say this:

"Mother, how could you let me go to church with the legs of my trousers rolled up like that?"

"My dear boy"—he was always her "dear boy" to the last hand-clasp—"how could I prevent you? You were in such a hurry you did not present yourself for inspection."

"But you knew they were rolled up the last rainy day."

"And hadn't you the sense to roll them down when it was dry? Why, Robert, living with me must have turned your brain."

That was enough. He kissed her with all the warmth of a lover, and that was as far as ever a quarrel progressed.

A year passed, and not only was Robert Kester still a widower, but he had not even begun to take notice. He lived in the comfortable house which had been his home for many years, and it was taken care of by a chore-woman who came twice a day and cared for the premises when he was absent. No invitations had wheedled him out of his solitude, and he had never noticed any of the sixteen-year-old girls who were to succeed Mrs. Kester. All overtures of sympathy and respect were put aside, and it looked as if the most eligible widower in Green County was to remain a widower to the end of his days.

Robert Kester owned a good horse, which he drove to a covered buggy, in which he and his late wife had explored every nook and corner of the town in which they lived, and much of the surrounding country.

After his wife's death he occupied the buggy alone. It was the one pleasure he allowed himself and he drove more frequently than anywhere else to the cemetery in which she reposed. He went there at all hours, but no one could say whether thrift or sentiment took him there. The lot was kept like her flower garden at home, and no other hand but his touched it. So the spectacle of Robert's horse hitched to the palings caused no surprise. Coming or going, he always carried some tribute of remembrance and affection.

Several times he had observed another mourner who visited a lot near his own. He knew her as a poor lonely widow, whose husband and two children slept there. Her silent, shrinking movements, her grief, and the fact that she was far along the troubled pathway of life, gave her a transient interest, and one day when a storm was approaching he offered her a seat in his carriage. Such unwonted kindness quite upset her, and she was silent and despondent during the ride home. She had known Mrs. Kester and included her in the few grateful words she said, in such a way as to please Robert much. Praise of his wife had always been an open way to his esteem.

But the widow went no more to the cemetery. There were several reasons for this. First, the days were growing cold, and she dreaded rheumatism. Then she did not want that good man, Robert Kester, to think that she was lying in wait for him. And, too, she had accepted a home with a family—a cross, disagreeable man and his prim wife—where in consideration of three meals a day and lodging, she was to act as housekeeper where no servant was kept. Her property had been taken from her by an unscrupulous son, and she was obliged in her old age to work for strangers.

Being a woman of education who in her youth had enjoyed superior advantages, she felt that her sphere was lowering and closing her in. Being a Christian she accepted the changed conditions of her life with fortitude and resignation. But a single petty act of cruelty and injustice raised her again to the plateau of happiness.

Going out earlier than usual one morning with his horse and buggy, Robert saw a bowed and weeping woman vanish into the cemetery stile. He waited a long time for her to appear, and then he again invited her to a seat in his buggy.

All Green County was electrified when they heard of Robert's second marriage, and saw that plain, sad Mrs. Black dressed in a dark red—yes, actually red—bridal dress, superintending Robert's home, now hers, and looking like another woman in the sunshine of her new life.

Then he hadn't been unhappy before? He hadn't repented of marrying a woman much too old for him, and proved it by rushing off to marry one much too young? He had selected another motherly wife, and asked nobody's permission. And he went on living in the same calm, rational way with number two, who seemed to fit into all vacant niches as if she had been to the manner born.

But the effect of all this on the people of that locality has been most remarkable. Disparity of age is the rule now instead of the exception. And it is always on the bride's side. The girls are hurrying up the time when a young man will consider them old enough to marry. Instead of making themselves younger when their ages are asked, they invariably add years to their number, so that they will be considered sufficiently ripe in judgment for marriage with their juniors.

For these unequal marriages are wonderfully happy, filled with a strong and abiding friendship, a comradeship, that indicates the true measure of living. Some one has said that real life never arranges itself exactly like a romance. And as the value of first youth is not appreciated until it has vanished, so love produces a second youth of the heart—and with it time has no existence—years do not count.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

Overrun by Rats.

The island of Tropic, twenty miles south of the Florida coast, has been invaded by an army of savage rats, and the inhabitants have been forced to flee for their lives. Tropic is three miles long and two miles wide and the soil is very fertile. A dozen families have settled on the island and engaged in growing vegetables for market. George Butler, one of the settlers, has just reached here, and tells a thrilling story of the invasion and subjugation of Tropic by the rats. Up to a month ago, according to Mr. Butler, there were no rats on the island. At that time the advance guard of the rodents arrived, and were quickly followed by others, until in two weeks there were fully 10,000 on the island.

The rats came from the mainland, which was only two miles away, and Mr. Butler affirms that they swam across. He says he has seen them coming out of the water by hundreds. At first the rats contented themselves with attacking the vegetables, which were soon destroyed. Then they invaded the homes of the settlers. The latter made war on the rats, killing hundreds of them. Mr. Butler says he has killed as many as 100 at one shot, but that others would rush forward and attack him, biting him viciously on the legs.

In spite of the slaughter the rats got into the houses and attacked the women and children. Several of the latter were badly torn by the sharp fangs of the rodents. One baby was so severely bitten about the face that its life is despaired of.

For three nights, Mr. Butler says, not a soul on the island slept, as that would have meant death. At last the people in terror and worn out, fled in their boats to the mainland, where they are now camped in a destitute condition. Mr. Butler says the rats pursued them to the water's edge, and the women and children were repeatedly bitten before the boats could be pushed off. Every vestige of vegetation had been destroyed. The rats are described as gray in color and monstrous in size being larger than squirrels.—New York Record.

A Dentist for Their Employees.

There is a large manufacturing establishment on the west side which employs a dentist to examine the teeth of all applicants for work. If a tooth has a cavity it must be filled, or, if it is too far gone, it must be pulled. This dental work is, in most cases, done at the expense of the factory, and has proved to be wise economy. Little time is lost on account of toothaches. Teeth of employees are examined at regular intervals, whether they are giving their owners any trouble or not.—Chicago Times-Herald.

If speech is silver how can talk be cheap?

SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.

Sow good service; sweet remembrances will grow from them.

The man who can endure everything is either a saint or a cur.

Intelligence without character is a candle stuck in the mud.

Industry keeps the body healthy, the mind clear, the heart whole and the pulse full.

Happy it were for us all if we bore prosperity as well and wisely as we endure adverse fortune.

Riches do not consist in having more gold and silver, but in having more in proportion than our neighbors.

The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it; but it is also so clear that it is impossible to mistake it.

Be no less exact in keeping the secrets intrusted than you would be faithful in reference to deposits of the greatest value.

We must distinguish between felicity and prosperity; for prosperity leads often to ambition and ambition to disappointment.

Neither is life long enough for friendship. That is a serious and majestic affair, like a royal presence or a religion, and not a postilion's dinner to be eaten on the run.

Every street has two sides—the shady side and the sunny. When two men shake hands and part, mark which takes the sunny side: he will be the younger man of the two.

One of the greatest of a great man's qualities is success; 'tis the result of all the others; 'tis a latent power in him which subjugates fortune, and compels the favor of the gods.

It hath ever been the use of the conquerer to despise the language of the conquered, and to force him to learn his; so did the Romans always use, insomuch that there is no nation but is sprinkled with their language.

How many men who have gone through discipline, and who look back upon it, are able to say that they were unnecessarily disturbed—that their fears were weightier than there was any occasion for their being?

When soured by disappointment, we must endeavor to pursue some fixed and pleasing course of study, that there may be no blank leaf in our book of life. Painful and disagreeable ideas vanish from the mind that can fix its attention upon any subject.

People may tell you of your being unfit for some peculiar occupation in life; but heed them not. Whatever employment you follow with perseverance and assiduity will be found fit for you; it will be your support in youth and your comfort in age. In learning the useful part of any profession very moderate abilities will suffice—great abilities are generally injurious to the possessors. Life has been compared to a race; but the illusion still improves by observing that the most swift are ever the most apt to stray from the course.

It is a duty to make the best possible use of all we have, and to make ourselves and our surroundings just as good, beautiful and joy-giving as we know how. Self-martyrdom is not an essential ingredient in being and doing good. The sun lightens the world by its own glorious brightness; and we cannot be full of cheerfulness, goodness and good sense without others being the better for it. Nor can we have a charming home, with everything in and about it controlled by an enlightened intelligence, but the influence of a good example will be felt by all the neighbors.

It is not by honeyed words of praise or flattery that we can help one another. It is the truth that is wanted to speed men on to their best endeavors; and there is more truth in good than in evil, in power than in weakness. Let each one make for his starting point not what he fears, but what he hopes—not what he cannot, but what he can do—not his wrong, but his right. Let him beware of despising himself as much as overestimating himself; let him, without pride or arrogance, rejoice in whatever he can find in himself of strength or beauty, regarding it all as a trust given him for the benefit or good of the world, which will grow and flourish by the using.—Waverley Magazine.

SHOES OF THE WORLD.

The Persian footgear is a raised shoe, and is often a foot high. It is made of light wood richly inlaid, with a strap extending over the instep.

The Algerian shoe in appearance is not unlike the light English wooden clog. This shoe is made entirely of leather in the simplest form, and usually without any ornamentation.

The Armenian shoe has a leather sole and heel, without a counter and back quarter. The vamp is made of felt, and is beautifully ornamented with needlework, done in colored silk thread.

The Muscovite shoe is hand-woven on a wooden frame, but little attention being paid to the shape of the foot. Leather is sometimes used, but the sandal is generally made of colored silk cordage and woolen cloth.

The Russian boot is composed of many pieces of morocco in several colors, put together in a shape to please the taste of the wearer or maker. The foot of the boot is beautifully embossed with thread in bright colors.

The Siamese shoe has the form of an ancient canoe with a gondola bow and an open top. The sole is made of wood, and the upper of inlaid wood and cloth, and the exterior is elaborately ornamented in colors and with gold and silver.

The Mussulman's shoe is of heavy leather. It is adjusted to the foot by a wide leather strap, which runs from the heel and buckles over the instep. The only ornamentation is the fastening of two feather plumes on the right side of the toe.

The sandal worn by the Egyptians is composed of a sole made by sticking together three thicknesses of leather. This is held to the foot by a band passing across the instep. The sandal is beautifully stitched with threads of different colors.

The Grecian shoe is made almost entirely of leather, and has a thickly-padded sole with a sharp turn-up toe, which is surmounted by a large ball of colored wool or hair. The shoe is fleece-lined, and is gorgeously decorated with beads and ornamental stitching.

The Hungarian shoe (wife) to desire made of rawhide, pursue a man of ing process. It teeter. many thongs thongs exter and throu which is

Coats will be loose and short.

Hats will not alone be broad but high.

Sleeves of the best conducted blouses will be comparatively flat at the top, induced to such an appearance by many gathers, tucks, or a deep epaulette.

Colors are not nearly so glaring; the craze for conspicions hats and crude masses of color is beginning to wear itself out.

Long coats for traveling or bad weather wear, have deep rippling capes attached and usually pointed hoods if desired.

The Eton jacket in black velvet, and with fancy buttons upon it, either richly steel ones of those glittering with rhinestones is very much liked and makes a handsome toilet, with a crepon skirt.

Hunter's green heliotrope and sapphire blue velvet are also used for little jackets.

Elegance and richness of garniture must stamp velvet or satin coats, but the cloth one must be jaunty and look useful.

The regulation morning glove to wear with tailor costumes is a four-button glove of heavy glace kid, or what is sometimes termed dog-skin. The fashionable colors are pearl of dead white.

Bajonette cloth is the newest wear in fashiouable fabrics. It is very beautiful to look upon, and hence will be popular.

Velvet has lost none of its former prestige among the women who appreciate its excellent qualities, and of most of the elegant costumes on exhibition are lavishly trimmed with velvet.

The Paris skirts have five and a half metres, not yards. The back breadths are on the straight for wide materials and the bias only comes in at the sides.

Little cloth jackets must be made for usefulness only; smartness is very desirable, but without the former dame fashion condemns it. Buttons must be placed only where they are in use.

The white and cream colored felt hats are making a bid for popularity, generally trimmed with black, the rushes of cock's feathers being used on them, with great success, or plain black glace ribbon and feathers may also be calculated to do them honor.

The most suitable trimming for the season for hats is the ruche, which terminates at one side in upstanding feathers or quills. Sometimes these ruches are made of velvet, sometimes of plain glace silk and again entirely of flowers on felt hats.

An economical woman can take any last year's thick cloth skirt made in the old fashion narrow way, and cut it three inches shorter wear beneath it a pair of ready made black satin knickerbockers, aud with such a costume may bicycle comfortably.

The special novelty about tailor made dresses, which will be universal as soon as the autumn disappears, is the silken stock, which is brought twice around the neck and pinned in front with a jeweled pin.

Gaiters made to reach the hem of the knickerhockers is an indespensable adjunct.

Bicyclists are warned not to have pockets in their coats as the handles have a way of intruding in these in a inconvenient manner.

It is quite stylish to line the godet skirts with morreen and no other lining, binding every seem.

Skirts should clear the ground and not drop at the centre in the back.

The short corsage pointed front and back, is worn by stout figures.

Short revers are worn also large sailor collars of silk or velvet that end in two points at the belt.

Button trim the centre box plait, also fasten belts and are put near the shoulders and belt of ribbon braces that end in a fluffy bow on the shoulders.

Jet buttons edged with rhine stones are worn on black gowns for ornaments as they are no longer an article of general utility.

In lining a circular skirt, cut the lining straight on the sides where the round curve comes, this presents sagging to a great degree, except for crepon which ought not to be cut in this style.

Plaid that are French, rather than Scotch in design are worn, and are considered stylish,

A new idea is a genuine stock of satin cut bias eight iches wide, hemmed, the ends pointed and passed from the front to the back of the neck and then brought to the front again, where they are tied in a smart little bow.

Three godet plaits at the back and two on each side form a stylish shirt.

For a stout figure a narrow front ts liked, and a pretty style has the sides apparently lapped over to the front and held down by three clusters of three large buttons.

Belts, collars, and cuffs have all taken a change and by their effects change the old gown into a very attractive new one.

Novelties in sleeves have quite [illegible] of mutton design.

[illegible] satin will be worn [illegible] rush belt and [illegible] many last

ENVIRONMENT.

"Will you kindly tell me the last word; I did not get it?"

In a large audience of eager listeners, a lady leaned over to the gentleman in front and asked the question.

"Environment was the word."

"Thank you."

As he turned a sudden gleam of recognition flashed into his eyes; a flush overspread the face of the woman, her eyelids dropped, then both looked away to the speaker.

The speaker was talking of Lincoln, his early life, its narrow limits of work and poverty, out of which this man had been called into the nation's life with its larger environment.

They had listened attentively, but in that moment's interlude for these two, the great auditorium by the sea, with its ten thousand people, the summer school of philosophy and its study of men and things, suddenly vanished; the present for them had no existence—the past alone was before them. So vividly came back the memory of that summer night when they had parted, they felt the breath of the flowers that hung over the low porch where they had stood together in the long ago.

No need to tell what he had been saying, but she replied with cruel frankness: "I am tired of being poor; I long for a fuller life than you can give me, larger environment."

"This word has outgrown the dictionary, and is as large as the earth and the air, the sea and the sky."

Thus the preacher went on, but they heard him not; for them, the word was as large as the universe which lay between their two hearts.

The great organ played the last chord, and in the throng emerging from the temple these two stood together for a moment side by side, then were lost in the crowd.

When they came again to hear what an eloquent man should say of Dante, each gazed longingly across that vast sea of faces, seeking, but finding not, the other.

The majority of that great audience were people whose chief concern was with bread and butter, crops and commerce. Yet they came for a little hour to be uplifted into a larger atmosphere, and could sympathize with the poet Dante, who, exiled from the land he loved, found no rest in the world's environment.

This word was in the air. It was illustrated by the world around them, its work, its pleasure, its literature. All the voices of summer were breathing it. If they looked up, they saw men and maidens walking or sitting bare-headed on the beach, the sunlit air browning their skin and blowing the hair about their brows—society's latest sunshine fad, indeed, but an environment they cannot enjoy in the narrow limits of city life. If they took up a magazine they read how the death-breeding tenement houses in the great metropolis had been torn down, how good men had persisted in face of opposition, capital and custom, persisted against the resistance of the very people they were trying to benefit—as is usually the case—until finally, down came the old sky-blotting tenements, in streamed air and sunshine, with patches of green grass under foot, making a new environment of light and health and consequent morality for the poor, Chameleon like, we take the color of our surroundings.

Taking up a newspaper they find that a woman in Chicago is making a purer environment for the people there. The city fathers had wisely put a broom in the hands where it naturally belongs, making her inspector of garbage—horrible word to put into a story. But like the Theban general, her illustrious predecessor, Epaminondas, who was appointed inspector of sewers, she dignifies the office and does the work well.

And altogether there seems to be a disposition to clean out the worldly rubbish, to surround it with a cleaner, healthier atmosphere, from the stables of politics to the gutters of intemperance, and obliging woman stands ready with her broom to lend a hand. The dust may get into her eyes, but when it settles who shall say that she will not look upon a cleaner environment?

The man and woman of our sketch, in their separate wanderings, came upon a multitude of people encamped by the sea. It is a quaint old custom of the farmers to come from miles away back in the country, for a big sea day, an annual dip in old ocean. Here one saw nature, Narsissus like, reflected in humanity. There was cordial greeting of old friends and neighbors. The hearty hand-shake and jolly laugh, and old fashioned feasting it was like many Thanksgiving dinners rolled into one. The harvest had been gathered; the sea had called them. They loved it and feared it, frolicked and flirted with it, caressed and buffeted it, played with it and plunged into it. It was to them a bath in lethe; for the time they forgot their dull, show lives, washed from souls and bodies the dust of toil, in that pure environment of the white armed sea.

"Not by appointment do we meet with happiness, but 'round some corner in the streets of life, she on a sudden meets us unawares."

Thus the poet voices our experiences, and thus the two people of our sketch came and sat down together in the twilight hour on a seat overlooking the sea, passively obeying an appointment of fate.

"It is a little world, after all," he said, casually. "We cannot help elbowing each other in its narrow environment."

"It is a wide and empty world."

The next moment she would have given much to recall the words; they were a confession of disappointed ambition.

"Why do you come with that word upon your lips?" she added. "It haunts me."

"Because it haunts me also," he said quietly. "Have you ever noticed that when you are thinking about a thing and questioning it, the world is full of answers?"

"Yes, I have noticed it in life, and—also in literature." The last with a slight touch of humor.

"Ah, now I remember, you used to say of my remarks, that they were full of pleasant reminiscences, no startling surprises of originality."

Without heeding this last and as if to lay hold upon the haunting word and exorcize it forever, she said:

"One seldom finds an ideal environment."

"It takes a strong soul to grasp and bend the circumstances to his will. Most of us are modified by our surroundings. It is the same old question, which shall yield, the without or the within? It is a weighty business making new spheres."

"But to grow and flourish one must have an atmosphere. The flowers must have a climate suited to them. But for us," she added meditatively, "there is always something wrong with the spheres, one don't fit in."

Daylight had now quite disappeared. The moon rose, round and red, out of the sea, moving slowly up the horizon, leaving a shining track across the waters.

"My little woman!" thus he broke the silence that had fallen for a moment between them. "I believe there is a sphere where you will fit in; a climate where you will even grow and flourish; the climate of home. Will you try it with me?"

The waves dashing at their feet carried her answer far out to sea.—Lizzie York Case.

The Most Modern House.

A house at Chamounix, built on what must assuredly be termed the most modern principles of construction, is claimed to possess, as its most remarkable feature, a constant temperature, in addition to its strength, durability, comfort and beauty. The builder, M. Caron, first put up a frame of steel water-tubing, allowing continuous circulation to a stream of water, and around this frame the house was put up, the peculiarity being that all floors and ceilings are crossed and recrossed by the water pipes—the water, after passing through the horizontal tubes first, that is, under the floors and ceilings—passes through the vertical tubes until all have been similarly treated. In summer, spring water, fresh as is only the water of the snow-capped Alps, circulates under pressure through the network of tubes, cools off the walls, and, after having run its course, flows off considerably warmer than when it entered. But in its course it has absorbed much heat, which it carries away. During the long and severe winter the water, entering through the basement, is first heated to nearly 100 degrees, and then forced through the tubing. Of course, much of the heat is left all over the house, and at the outlet the temperature of the water is about 40 degrees, and the speed of the circulation of water can be regulated so as to allow the fixing of a certain temperature for the house, which is equal throughout. The house measures 6,000 cubic yards, and weighs 120 tons.

The Gull and the Eel.

We had a gull, a tame gull, with clipped wings, who would feed on fish if we would give him any, failing fish, on raw meat, failing raw meat, on worms and insects, and failing these, on anything, including sparrows. It was the most fascinating entertainment to give him an eel, for he would toss the eel about several ways until it came to the position most suitable for swallowing, when he would swallow it; but the eel, not yet defeated, would often wriggle up in his gullet again, and this process would be repeated many a time. So, if swallowing be a delight, the pleasure which our gull derived from the process must have been manifold. Eventually, the eel would weary of the vain ascent of the gull's gullet, and consent to remain in contact with the juices of digestion. Nature is a queer mother of her children.

One never knows how much the state of domesticity affects creatures that ought to be wild. In the natural state, perhaps, one swallowing would have been enough for the gull, and for the eel. He was a herring-gull, and it was not until his fifth year that he arrived at the full dignity of his white and pearly plumage. Before that he was always dressed in some of the dingy, dusky feathers of infancy. Yet in their wild state these gulls are said to arrive at the adult plumage before the fifth year. —Macmillan's Magazine.

Whittier and Old Butler.

When John G. Whittier was a child his father had a pair of oxen named Buck and Old Butler. They were treated almost as family pets, and as they lay on the hillside, chewing their cuds, the two boys, Greenleaf and Matthew, used them as armchairs, sitting upon their foreheads and leaning against their horns.

Old Butler once saved the future poet's life in a way that entitles him to everlasting remembrance. The story is told in Mr. Pickard's biography. The boy went to the pasture with a bag of salt for the cattle. Old Butler, from the hilltop, saw him coming and hurried down to meet him. It happened that the slope was pretty steep, and the heavy ox acquired such momentum that he found himself unable to stop.

A moment more and the boy would have been crushed. But the ox pulled himself together, leaped straight out into the air, cleared the boy' head, and came to the ground far below with tremendous force, but happily without harm.—The Youth's Companion.

Feelings Producing Chemical Products.

Accord g to Prof. Elmer Gates, recently of the Smithsonian Institute, bad and unpleasant feelings create harmful chemical products in the body which are physically injurious. Good, pleasant, benevolent and cheerful feelings create beneficial chemical products, which are physically healthful. These products may be detected by chemical analysis in the perspiration and secretions of the individual. More than 40 of the good, and as many of the bad, have been detected. Suppose half a dozen men in a room: one feels depressed, another remorseful, another ill-tempered, another jealous, another cheerful, another benevolent; if samples of their perspiration were placed in the hands of the psychophysicist, under his examination the samples reveal all these emotional conditions distinctly and unmistakably.

Well Guarded.

The treasures of the Bank of France are carefully guarded. At the close of business hours every day, when the money is put into the vaults in the cellar, masons at once wall up the doors with hydraulic mortar. Water is then turned on and kept running until the cellar is flooded. A burglar would have to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even start to loot the vaults. When the officers arrive the next morning the water is drawn off, the masonry is torn down, and the vaults opened.

The Clever Corean Woman.

Out of a few simple ingredients (which her Western sister would scorn) and with a few simple implements (that that sister would not understand), often almost without implements and with little fire, fire that must be coaxed and humored, and humored and coaxed, the poorest Corean woman will prepare a meal which no hungry European, prince or peasant, need soorn to eat. It will be savory, wholesome, clean to daintiness, and pleasantly served.—From Mrs. L. J. Miln's Quaint Corea.

Milton was quiet and reserved in conversation, but thoroughly refined and well-bred.

MOTHER'S OF GREAT MEN.

Schumann's mother was gifted in music.

Chopin's mother was as delicate as himself.

Gounod's mother was fond of painting and music.

John Quincy Adams said: "All that I am my mother made me."

Spohr's mother was an excellent judge of music, but no musician.

Milton's letters often allude to his mother in the most affectionate terms.

Raleigh said that he owed all his politeness of deportment to his mother.

Wordsworth's mother had a character as peculiar as that of her gifted son.

Gcethe pays several tributes in his writings to the character of his mother.

Mohammed revered his mother and inculcated similar reverence in his teachings.

St. Augustine, in his books, speaks of the debt of gratitude he owed to his mother.

Haydn dedicated one of his most important instrumental compositions to his mother.

Sydney Smith's mother was a clever conversationalist and very quick at repartee.

Von Ranke's mother was literary and the author of several essays and other works.

The character of Washington's mother is too well known to need more than an allusion.

One of the few redeeming traits in the character of Henry VIII. was his respect fror his mother.

Gibbon's mother was passionately fond of reading, and encouraged her son to follow her example.

Coleridge reverenced his mother. He once said: "A mother is a mother still, the holiest thing alive."

The mother of Lord Cornwallis did not, at first, favor the idea of a military career for her son.

Mozart's mother was a delicate, spirituelle creature, who, it was said, seemed more soul than body.

It is said that the mother of Charles Darwin had a decided taste for all branches of natural history.

Weber, the musical composer, had a musical mother, who found pleasure in the gems of classical music.

Roebuck said that the sweetest part of his life was his early childhood. "Heaven is at the feet of a mother."

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

Mrs. Oliphant, with a record of seventy-eight novels to her credit, never touches a pen in the daytime. She thinks the stillness of the night is necessary for good writing.

Mr. Depew has noticed a marked change of sentiment on the silver question in the West since his visit of five weeks ago, and he thinks that the growing posperity is working the change.

Frederick Yates, the comedian, father of Edmund Yates, introduced the phrase, "First catch your hare." Among other characters he represent- on the stage was that of Mrs. Glasse. In this he appeared as a frumpish old lady, ostensibly reading out of a well-thumbed cookery-book the following words, written expressly for him by Tom Hood: "Ahem! Hare. First catch your hare. Then do him till he's done!"

The pathetic death of young Dr. John W. Byron, the celebrated bacteriologist, from consumption, which originated during his experiments with tubercle bacilli, recalls again the strange fetality which overtakes so many medical specialists. The list is a long one of all those who have succumbed as victims to their special diseases. Dr. Byron has died a martyr to science, but he lived a hero of medicine. He was known as the hero of Swinburne Island, on which he spent one whole month among the cholera-infected immigrants. During his brief but world-famous career he braved death many times over in its most hideous shapes. He defied the yellow fever plagues of Peru, the malarial fever epidemics of Cuba, and the cholera plagues of both the Old and the New World. He leaves, too, as a valuable legacy much new information concerning the dread diseases of smallpox and leprosy.

THEIR FAVORITE BOOKS.

Cowper read only his Bible and his prayer book.

Hallam said that Livy was the model historian.

Chopin rarely read anything heavier than a French novel.

Auber hated reading, and never read save under compulsion.

Caesar Borgia had a library of works relating mostly to art.

Titan read his prayer book and the Metamorphoses of Ovid.

Voltaire's favorite classical author was Juvenal, the satirist.

Rossini for nearly thirty years read nothing but French novels.

Jean Paul Richter had only five or six books, all philosophical.

Lord Clive said that "Robinson Crusoe" beat any book he ever read.

Franklin read all he could find relating to political economy and finance.

Michael Angelo was fondest of the books of Moses and the Psalms of David.

Hogarth was fond of joke books, and farces, and enjoyed them immoderately.

Cherubini was a lover of botany, and made collections of works on the subject.

Mario, the great tenor, read anything he could obtain relating to sports or hunting.

George III. for many years of his life read nothing but his Bible and prayer book.

"Papa" Hadyn liked stories, and he said: "The more love there is in them the better."

Swift made a special study of the Latin satisists and imitated their style and language.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

London has thirty persons whose incomes are over $500,000 a year.

Silk is so cheap in Madagascar that the poorest people wear clothing made of it.

A Minnesota man has sued a barber for $500 damages for ruining his beard.

The newest thing out in London's world of swelldom is a hand-painted shirt front.

If you sneeze in a Vienna cafe, even strangers will remove their hats, and exclaim: "God bless you!"

Buffalo has 2,440 saloons, 113 hotels, 74 storekeepers, 73 druggists and 96 taverns licensed to sell liquor.

The number of police in England is as 1 to every 730 inhabitants, 1 to 923 in Scotland, and 1 to 341 in Ireland.

It is estimated that two years are required for the gulf water to travel from Florida to the coast of Norway.

It is said that most 5,000 horses shipped from America to Europe recently were intended for slaughter as food.

Almost without exception the American leaders in the revolutionary war were thin, while the British generals were stout men.

Paper tires are soon to be manufactured for cycles. They are supposed to last longer than rubber and to puncture less easily.

Over 400 diamonds are known to have been recovered from the ruins of Babylon. Many are uncut, but most are polished on one or two sides only.

It is stated that in one week of last year one railroad issued to members of the New York Legislature, for themselves and friends, 458 passes.

A man in London is making a lot of money by lending out a £1,000 Bank of England note for swell weddings to be exhibited as the gift of the bride's father.

To open an account in the Bank of England a person must deposit not less than £500, and the authorities require the depositor to be introduced by a customer.

A London firm, which has manufactured eight of the eleven cables, linking the United States to England, makes fifty-five miles of cable every twenty-four hours.

Buffalo, N. Y., is the latest city to adopt the Pingree plan of potato patch farming for the poor. Mayor Jewett, of that city, has appointed a committee to raise $5,000 for the scheme.

A balloon recently sent up in Paris equipped with self-registering thermometers and barometers reached an altitude of ten miles and the thermometer recorded 110 degrees below zero.

One who describes himself as a practical floriculturist, has discovered a remedy for hot-house pests in a soap made from the oil of the fir tree. Nothing, he avers, is more disliked by the insects.

South American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length—a labor for them proportionate to that which would be required for men to tunnel under the Atlantic from New York to London.

Paris is to have a competition of laundresses in the Palais de Beaux Arts, in the Champs de Mars. It is organized by the Town Council as a protest against the fashion of sending Paris linen to London to be washed.

"Grog," the sea term for rum-and-water, it may not be generally known, derived its name from Admiral Edward Vernon, who wore grogram breeches, and hence was called "Old Grog." About the year 1745 he ordered his sailors to dilute their rum with water.

The parasitic fig indigenous to the tropics is an extraordinary plant. Its seeds are distributed by birds, and should one drop and lodge in a tree it will germinate there and send a long root to the ground, whence it can draw nourishment. It then rapidly spreads in growth over the unfortunate tree, which soon dies.

Among the many historic landmarks which are disappearing in Europe are the ancient gateway at Calais, built by Cardinal Richelieu and so graphically pictured by Hogarth, and the famous mills of the River Dee, in England, which date back to the days of King Edawrd VI.; while in London the Seven Dials, so famaliar to the readers of Dickens, Smollett, Fielding and other novelists, is about to make way for St. Andrew's Circus.

SWEET AND SAUCY.

A woman looks prettier getting a baby to sleep than she looks upon a public platform.—Atchison Globe.

Promises made in the time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.—A. Daudet.

First Twin—This is my birthday Aunt Jennie—And isn't it brother Willie's, two? "Nope. I licked him and made him give his half up to me."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Without the consent of the world a scandal doth not go deep; it is only a slight stroke upon the injured party, and returneth with the greater force upon those that gave it.—Saville.

"The eyes," Emerson says, "speak all languages. They wait for no introduction; they are no Englishmen; ask no leave of age or rank; they respect neither poverty nor riches, neither learning, nor power, nor virtue, nor sex, but intrude and come again, and go through and through you in a moment of time."

CHARACTERISTICS OF WOODS.

The most elastic is tamarack, the black, or sheilbark, standing not far below.

The wood with the least elasticity and lowest pacific gravity is Fiscus aurea.

The heaviest of the foreign woods are the pomegranate and the lignum vitae, and the lightest is cork.

The strongest wood which grows within the limits of the United States is known as "nutmeg" hickory, which flourishes on the Lower Arkansas river.

UNDESERVING OF PITY

His Lack of Judgment in Time of Emergency Was Discreditable.

There was a man from North Dakota sitting near me on the veranda of a Cape May hotel when a mendicant with a wooden leg came along and took off his ragged old straw hat and began:

"Kind sir, I am not to blame for my present situation. From where you sit you can see the iron pier."

"Yes, I see it," replied the guest.

"About two hundred feet off the end of the pier, four years ago this month, a shark seized me while I was bathing and bit off my leg. He got hold of both of them, but I managed to save one—as you see. For months I languished in a hospital."

"You mean you were a patient in a hospital?"

"Yes, sir. I thought languishing was the proper term, but you know best. When I recovered I hadn't a dollar to my name and am now dependent upon the charity of the public. Sir, if you—"

"You say the shark seized you by both legs?" queried the man from Dakota.

"Yes, sir, he did. I was swimming about when all at once I felt both my legs seized as if in a vise. I gave utterance to a shriek of terror and——"

"That is, you cried out?"

"Yes, sir. To utter is to cry, I suppose, but if the term 'utter' is distasteful to you we will not use it. The shark had me by both legs, sir."

"Ah, he had you?"

"He did, sir. By a supreme effort I extricated my left leg from the maw of the voracious monster."

"That is, you yanked one leg free from his hold?"

"Yes, sir. I made a supreme effort, and he was a voracious monster, but if you don't like the terms I won't use 'em."

"And you got your left leg free?"

"I did, sir."

"And left him to chaw up your right?"

"Yes, sir. I am sorry to have to appeal to you, but under the——"

"Not a blamed cent!" exclaimed the Dakota man, as he brought his hand down on his leg.

"But, sir, I am an unfortunate man!" persisted the mendicant.

"Can't help that. That shark had you by both legs. It lay with you which leg to yank away. Any man who'll save his left leg when he can save his right is a blamed idiot, and he needn't come whining around me! I'm tender-hearted and willing, but I'll save my dollars for the man who saved his right leg. Go on, sir—go right on with your left leg and don't try to make me responsible for your idiotic blunders!"—Detroit Free Press.

Satisfied With His Job.

I met a man yesterday who has just come back from one of those unpronounceable towns up in the Pennsylvania oil regions. He had been spending I don't know how many months among the Swedes up there, and he has a great many things to tell of them. He says that just before he left—I can't remember the town's name—there was a Methodist revival. A great many of the Olsons and Petersens and Knudsons were converted. To one of them Nels Petersen, the leader of the meeting, said:

"Nels, will you work for God?"

Nels shifted uneasily—a Swede, you know, can't express anything at all with his face except the national stolidity.

"Ae don't know," he said, hesitatingly. "Ae got a gude yob at the factory. Ae tank ae keep dat."—Washington Post.

A Mean Trick.

"If you have any wood to chop, ma'am," said Tired Tatters to a rural housewife in the gas region, "I'd like to chop it in return for a square meal."

"Very well," replied the woman, with alacrity; "you'll find some in the cellar you can go to work on."

"Fooled again!" ejaculated the poor man, wringing his hands in agony. "A feller over yonder told me you used natural gas for fuel!"

He went away disconsolate.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Libera Landlady.

New Boarder—What do we get for dinner to-night?

Old Boarder—This is the night we usually have chicken.

New Boarder—That's not half bad. Do we often get chicken?

Old Boarder—Oh, about three times a week.

New Boarder—Well, by jove! that's pretty fine; but I don't see how Mrs. Skimper can afford it.

Old Boarder—Oh, it's the same chicken.—Brooklyn Life.

Literally.

Blobbs—How did you like the play last night?

Slobbs—Out of sight.

Blobbs—Why, I heard you grumbling all the time.

Slobbs—That's it. Your wife's hat was right in front of me.—Philadelphia Record.

A Plagiarist.

Mudge—Another man called me a liar last night.

Yabsley—What did you do?

"Well, as he was three sizes bigger than I, I asked him why he couldn't say something original." — Indianapolis Journal.

A Heated Rivalry.

Lloyd—This is the time when the editors of the weekly papers are wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement.

Floyd—What's the trouble?

Lloyd—Each is trying to see who can get out next year's Christmas double number first.—New York World.

Why He Forgot.

Snipleigh—I say, Poorpeigh, how is it you have not paid that bill of mine?

Poorpeigh—My dear fellow, I have been so busy on that new book of mine that I had forgotten all about it.

Snipleigh—What are you writing?

Poorpeigh—A treatise on memory.

Great Holders.

Notes—I am surprised that the English of all people drop their H's.

Coats—Why so?

Notes—Because they like to grab everything in sight and never let go.

Dangerous.

Percy—Why don't you inhale your cigarette smoke?

Reggie—They say it takes the bleach out of your hair.

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FOR PRESIDENT:
WILLIAM McKINLEY, JR.,
OF OHIO.

THE EDMUNDS LAW.

The Court of Appeals will decide in a few days whether the Edmunds law applies in the District of Columbia.

So far as the officers of the law were concerned this law applied to the District of Columbia as long as colored people were arrested and convicted, but as soon as Detective Proctor caught a religious hypocrite and a clerk in one of the departments, a white man, the presumption was soon prevalent that the law did not apply to the District of Columbia and suspended farther prosecutions and convictions until the Court of Appeals settles a case that is now being considered by that court. The same methods would be resorted to if the whipping post was in operation. The moment a white man was thrashed the whole community would rise up in arms and declare that it was barbarous.

If the Court of Appeals should sustain the constitutionality or the legality of the Edmunds law the BEE would suggest that the first arrest that should take place be in Congress or the head of some of the departments. When this is done let the case be carried to the Court of Appeals on a writ of error and the BEE is confident that there will be no more Edmunds law.

The Negroes in South Carolina have been disfranchised by the democracy and yet Negroes want to be Democrats.

The more the Democrats thrash the Negroes the more they appreciate the party.

Senator Gorman of Maryland is declaring that there shall be no Negro domination in Maryland. It is strange that he has appointed so many of them to office in this city.

BISHOP TURNRR'S APPEAL.

Bishop H. M. Turner bobs up again and says that he wants 2,000,000 negroes to make homes in Liberia.

No doubt Bishop Turner is correct, but why is it that he refuses to go to Liberia and stay and tell the people on this side that he wants them to come over?

Why doesn't he first set the example?

If he is acting in good faith, now is the time for him to show it. Bishop Turner goes to Africa and remains long enough not to catch the fever, returns and tells the people that it is a country of milk and honey.

SUPT. COOK.

Superintendent Cook had more important business to attend than to allow the public schools to be interfered with, by a local commission to get up a display for the Atlanta Exposition? Why should the colored schools be compelled to take any more interest than the white schools. The Atlanta Exposition was for all classes regardless of color or conditions.

Mr. Cook should be sustained by trustees to whom was referred Mr. Lawson's communication for consideration.

Mr. Lawson claims the commission would pay the necessary expenses, and still it is claimed that quite a number of exhibits were left behind because there was not sufficient funds to defray the expenses. Mr. Cook knows better what the schools want than those on the outside.

THE POLITICIANS.

It is indeed disgusting and disgraceful to the republican party in the District of Columbia. It is reported that quite a number of Southern politicians have been writing to candidates demanding money.

These appeals, it is learned come from the Southern politicians. The Presidential candidates have no doubt become disgusted at the importunities of these Southern politicians. Men who are not able to pay for their election have no business to ask for the honor of being elected a delegate.

If the people want a man to be a candidate to represent them they will certainly elect him with or without money.

This city is the dumping ground for every pot house politician.

Quite a number of these would be leaders are only negroes out of office, and as one of the politicians remarked the other night, there are negroes who have heretofore been attempting to pass for white in office, but the moment the democratic administration came in power and kicked these nondescript out of office, the night is made hideous by their cries in defense of the negro.

The BEE would suggest to the District republicans not to be fooled by these men who are now asking you to give them your votes.

These men could not be found when it tried men's souls to be a republican.

Perry Carson with all his faults must be given the credit of sticking to the principles of the republican party.

Of course this time the Colonel will be retired, He will go down with the proud satisfaction of knowing that he has won many a battle and had he been as true to his friends as his friends have been to him he would to-day have the undivided support of the republican party in the District of Columbia.

AUTHORITY OF THE COMMISSIONERS.

The District Commissioners have authority to make certain or all public regulations, but it has not, as Judge Kimball has wisely decided, had any authority to make laws for the District of Columbia.

Congress can alone make laws for the city and the counties thereof.

OUR NIGHT SCHOOLS.

The night schools have opened, and to the surprise of the recent graduates, who thought they would have been appointed, the trustees appointed the day teachers and one Mrs. Hellen Smith, formerly Miss Hellen Ricks.

The recent graduates of the Normal School should have been appointed as the teachers who were appointed had schools with one exception. It is rather hard on those young ladies who toiled and labored to graduate to be ignored as they have been. The colored schools need a reorganization and the sooner men are appointed on the board, who have nerve to stick to what they do and what is needed, the better it will be for the schools.

Our High School is in need of a principal who can bring the schools up to a high intellectual basis. The colored schools are behind in many respects, where the fault is, no one knows but those who have charge of the schools.

The Daily Opinion, a seven column folio, published in Atlanta, Ga., has been placed on our exchange list. It is a newsy, bright journal and from all appearance has come to stay. We wish it long life.

In the report of the trustees of the public schools, it will be seen that Misses Belle Russell and Maria Jordan have been reinstated.

What the people want to know is, were these teachers dropped for cause; if so, what was the cause? Is it evidence that is wanted, or what is it?

No "Negro domination" is the war cry in Maryland.

The trustees of the public schools have ignored some of the recent graduates and appointed some outsiders to night schools.

The Democratic party will no doubt see the necessity of ignoring the Negro altogether.

The colored Democrat will see that the Democratic party does not insert in its state constitution a clause disfranchising the Negro.

In the death of Gen. Wm. Mahone the country loses one of its most brilliant statesmen. "Let him rest in peace."

The people in the south and northeast want a colored sergeant appointed.

Our esteemed contemporary the Colored American, is a genial fellow with an inventive imagination. Brother Cooper knows how to make bows to suit all occasions.

This District politicians will no doubt learn some sense shortly. Up to date there are twelve candidates in the field.

Lawyer E. M. Hewlett has announced himself a candidate His speech was a firebrand on Wednesday night.

There ought to be more business enterprises in the city.

There will be two colored trustees retired when the Commissioners decide to take up the school question.

The outlook in Maryland is very bright.

LOOKING FOR BOODLE.

The number of candidates for the next Republican convention are more numerous than they are in the states where they elect from 50 to 100. Every cross-road politician is a candidate and more or less the colored candidates are looking for the man who has the boodle. It is amusing to see the kind and their pedigree.

If the Atlanta Exposition is all that those say who have been to Atlanta no doubt the exposition is a good one. Mr. Lawson states that it is the best he ever attended and the colored exhibit is all that it has been represented.

ONE FOR JUDGE BRADLEY.

The opinion of Justice Bradley in the case of Major Armes read like one of Cæsar's charges on the enemy.

A man who is clothed with a little authority very often goes beyond the limit.

General Schofield only satisfied his personal pique when he ordered the arrest of Major Armes. What is the American government coming to? Why can't a man ask his superior officer why he has been ill-treated without being incarcerated? This is all Major Armes is guilty of if anything.

The arrest was unjust, arbitrary, unlawful and tyrannical.

If any one is to be court-martialed it ought to be Gen. Schofield.

THE DISTRICT JAIL.

Warden Leonard, of the District jail, has made several improvements at the jail. The system that he has adopted now puts the jail in a better condition than it has ever been before.

A door has been cut from the warden's office into the rotunda, which gives the occupants of that office free exit to the rotunda.

The recent death of Capt. Wm. C. Crocker has thrown a gloom over the jail. He was a man loved by all who knew him and quite a favorite with Warden Leonard, the guards, and prisoners at the jail.

Warden Leonard has not felt so well since his return from Louisville, Ky.

CUBA MAY GET RECOGNITION

DE QUESADA, THE REVOLUTIONARY SECRETARY, IN WASHINGTON.

Attempt May be Made to Bring the Matter Before Congress in the Regular Way at the Next Session—Mistakes Made on Such Occasions Previously are to be Avoided—Course Adopted in Regard to Securing the Recognition of the South American States Likely to be Closely Followed—Diplomatic Correspondence Recalled.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Gonzales de Quesada, secretary of the Cuban revolutionary party, with headquarters in New York, has been in Washington on private business. He did not see Secretary Olney, nor were any steps taken toward securing the recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents.

The policy of the Cubans in seeking recognition of the United States has been outlined substantially as follows: No application will be made to the executive branch of the government until Congress assembles. It is the feeling that even if the executive authorities were disposed to recognize the Cubans, the action would involve such grave responsibilities that the executive branch would desire to have the co-operation and support of Congress. Care will be taken, also, that there is uniformity in the steps proposed to Congress. In this way the mistakes made at the time of the last Cuban uprising would be avoided. At that time there were no less than forty different Cuban resolutions referred to the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, proposing recognition, arbitration and many other plans for the relief of Cuba.

In connection with the probable presentation of the subject to Congress and the executive branch, an interesting precedent has been found in the archives of the State Department. It involves the recognition by President Monroe of the South and Central American republics when they broke away from Spain. The Spanish Minister at Washington made the most urgent protest, to which John Quincy Adams, Secretary of State, replied, stating the policy of this government in giving recognition. The propositions then advanced by Spain and the replies made by the United States are said to be exactly parallel in the statements of facts, to the status of the Cuban affair to-day.

President Monroe sent a message to Congress in March, 1822, in which he proposed the recognition of the insurgent governments in Spanish America, as then designated, and including Mexico, Peru, Chili, Colombia, Brazil and other countries. On March 2, 1822, Senor Anduaga, the Spanish Minister, addressed a letter to Secretary Adams, expressing his astonishment at the course of the President. After reciting many acts of kindness Spain had done for the United States, the Minister says:

"But even admitting that morality ought to yield to policy, what is the present state of Spanish-America, and what are its governments, to entitle them to recognition? Buenos Ayres is sunk in the most complete anarchy, and each day sees new despots produced, who disappear the next. Peru, conquered by a rebel army, has near the gates of its capital a Spanish army. In Chili, an individual suppresses the sentiments of the people. On the coast of Firma, also, the Spanish banners wave. The insurgent generals everywhere are occupied with quarrels among themselves. In Mexico there is no government. Where, then, are the governments which ought to be recognized?"

Secretary Adams' answer is dated April 6, 1822. He says he at once laid the Spanish Minister's letter before the President. The latter desired the friendliest relations with Spain. But, in recognizing the Southern countries, the President had been governed by facts, which, Mr. Adams pointed out, were quite different from the facts set forth by the Minister. Mr. Adams laid down the general principles governing the recognition of the new countries. One was the principle of right, the other the principle of fact. The Secretary said that the United States had carefully refrained from taking any part in the outbreak, and had maintained a most impartial neutrality. But the contestants had set up their own governments and had successfully resisted Spain. There were conditions of fact, and they were such as to entitle the insurgent countries to recognition. Mr. Adams adds:

"The Government of the United States, far from counselling the direction of a policy questionable in its morality, has yielded to an obligation of duty of the highest order by recognizing as independent states, nations, which after deliberately asserting their rights to that claim, have maintained and established it against all the resistance brought to oppose it. This is the mere acknowledgment of existing facts, with a view to the regular establishment with the nations newly formed of those relations, political and commercial, which it is the moral obligation of civilized and Christian nations to entertain reciprocally with each other."

6,000 ENDEAVORERS AT BROOKLYN.

Tenth Annual Convention of the State Societies in Session.

Brooklyn, Oct. 8.—The tenth annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Union of New York State was opened in the Academy of Music this morning. The big auditorium of the Academy was gay with banners, bunting and other decorations.

When the convention opened about 6,000 Endeavorers had registered with Chairman E. S. Dunn and H. S. Shaw, of the Entertainment and Reception Committees. All the officers were present when the convention opened. It will be in session throughout to-morrow.

100 Russians Drowned in the Oka River.

Moscow, Oct. 8.—It is reported here that 100 persons were drowned near the village of Ozery by the capsizing of a large raft on the river Oka.

Miners Killed in an Explosion.

Leadville, Oct. 8.—An explosion in the Matchless mine to-day killed several miners. No particulars can be obtained yet.

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DR. GORDON, tells your complete past, your present life, your entire future, the names of your loved ones, what you should do to avoid trouble or disappointment, how to recover lost or stolen property. She changes misfortune into good luck, tells you how your business transactions will turn out and how to make them successful. She predicts important events long before they happen, in fact, there are no hidden mysteries so deep that she cannot fathom.

Come ye who suffer and be healed; come ye speculators and be advised; come ye lovers and win your idol; come ye brokenhearted wives; come all who are in trouble and learn to bless this Wonderful Medium, the Greatest phophetess now in America.

Again, remember that all she claims she can prove; one trial will convince you. She does not know of a case of any one ever coming once that did not seek the supernatural advice a second and third time, and often weekly. All she asks is one visit the rest will follow.

If you cannot come, send $1.00, and know something of what the fate of fortune has in store for you. Christ when on earth was a forecaster. A predicter of coming events, both good and bad. He told truths, but that did not always his counselors

A word to the wise should suffice. Have faith. ALWAYS AT HOME,
1109 G St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

RAILROADS.

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Schedule in effect July 1, 1895.

Trains leave daily from Union Station (B. & P.), Sixth and B streets.

Through the grandest scenery in America, with the handsomest and most complete solid train service West from Washington.

Through sleeper to Lexington and Louisville on 2.25 p. m. train.

2:25 P. M. DAILY.—"Cincinnati and St. Louis special"—Solid Vestibuled, Newly Equipped, Electric-lighted, Steam-heated, Train, with Pullman's finest sleeping cars Wahington to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis, without change Dining car from Washington. Arrives Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.; Indianapolis, 11:30 a. m.; Chicago, 5:30 p. m., and St. Louis, 6:50 p. m.

11:10 P. M.—DAILY—The famous "F. F. V. Limited"—A Solid Vestibuled Train, with dining car and Pullman sleepers, for Cincinnati, Lexington, and Louisville without change. Pullman sleeper Washington to Virginia Hot Springs, without change week days. Observation car from Hinton. Arrives Cincinnati 5:50 p. m.; Lexington, 6:00 p. m.; Louisville, 9:35 p. m.; Indianapolis, 11:05 p. m.; Chicago, 7:40 a. m., and St. Louis, 7:30 a. m. Connects in Union Depot for all points.

10:57 A. M. EXCEPT SUNDAY—For Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, Va. Only rail line.

2:25 P. M. DAILY—Express for Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Waynesboro, Staunton, and principal Virginia points, daily; for Richmond, daily except Sunday.

Pullman locations and tickets at company's offices, 513 and 1421 Pennsylvania avenue.

H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect July 12, 1895.

Leave Washington from station, corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited trains, 11:30 a. m. and 8:20 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, Vestibuled Limited, 3:45 p. m.; express, 12:01 night.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express, daily, 11:30 a. m. and 9:10 p. m.

For Lexington and Staunton, 11:30 a. m.

For Winchester and way stations, *5:30 p. m.

For Luray, Natural Bridge, Roanoke, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Memphis, and New Orleans, 11:20 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through.

For Luray, 3:45 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore, week days, x4:55, 5:00, 6:35, x7:00, x7:10, x8:00, x8:25, x8:30, x9:30, x10:00, x11:30 a. m., x12:10, x12:30, 2:15, x3:00, 3:25, x4:28, 4:31, x5:05, x5:10, x5:30, 5:35, x6:20, 6:30, x8:00, 8:15, x9:00, 11:15 p. m., and x12:01 night; Sundays, x4:55, x7:00, x7:10, 8:30, x9:00, x10:00 a. m., x12:10, x12:30, 1:00, x3:00, 3:25, 4:31, x5:05, x5:10, 6:30, x8:00, x9:00, 11:15 p. m., x12:01 night.

For Annapolis, 7:10 and 8:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:28 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 a. m., 4:31 p. m.

For Frederick, ***9:00, *9:30, *11:30 a. m., ***1:15, *4:30 p. m.

For Hagerstown, *11:30 a. m. and *5:30 p. m.

For Boyd and way points, **9:40 p. m.

For Gaithersburg and way points, *6:00, *8:00 a. m., *12:50, *3:00, *4:35, **5:35, **7:05, **9:40, **11:30 p. m.

For Washington Junction and way points, ***9:00, *9:30 a. m., ***1:15 p. m. Express trains stopping at principal stations only, *4:30, *5:30 p. m.

For Bay Ridge, 9:15 a. m. and 4:28 p. m., week days. 9:35 a. m., 1:30 and 3:25 p. m., Sundays.

ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.

For Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the East, week days (4:55 Dining Car), (7:00 Dining Car), 8:00 (10:00 a. m. Dining Car), 11:30 (12:30 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:05 Dining Car), 8:00 p. m. (12:01 night, Sleeping Car, open at 10:00 o'clock), Sundays (4:55 Dining Car), (7:00 Dining Car), (9:00 a. m. Dining Car), (12:30 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:05 Dining Car), 8:00 (12:01 night). Sleeping Car opens for passengers 10:00 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains.

For Atlantic City, week days, 4:55, 7:99, 10:00 and 11:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m. Sundays, 4:55 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

For Cape May, 4:55 a. m. (8:00 a. m. Saturday only), 12:30 p. m. Sundays, 4:55 a. m.

*Except Sunday. **Daily. ***Sunday only.

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Gold and silver watches, diamonds, jewelry, pistols, guns, mechanical tools, ladies' and gentlemen's wearing apparel.

Old gold and silver bought.

Unredeemed pledges for sale.

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There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has it; New Stand (*patented*), driving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

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IMPERIAL HAIR COLORING.

No.	Color.
1.	Black.
2.	Dark Brown.
3.	Med. Brown.
4.	Chestnut.
5.	Light Chest.
6.	Gold Blonde.
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To any one sending us $1.50 with sample of hair, we will forward Imperial Hair Regenerator with guarantee that hair which is partially or wholly gray will be instantly restored to its original color and beauty. Absolutely Harmless, Odorless and Lasting. **PAMPHLET FREE.**
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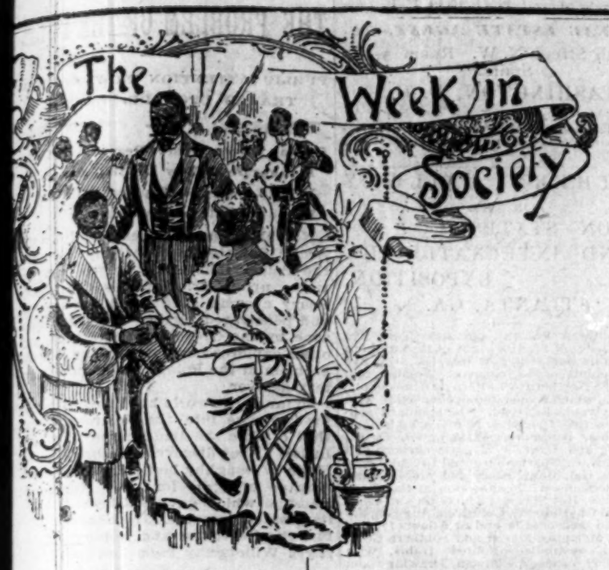

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fletcher, of 105 street, N. E. are preparing to celebrate their fifteenth anniversary. Their tin wedding five years ago was one of the grandest in the social circle, and the coming linen wedding is expected to be a grand affair.

The Misses Thornton will return to their home on 10th street very shortly.

Mrs. Isaac Wears, who has been very sick, is convalescent. She will be pleased to see her friends on Thursdays.

Miss Maggie Shelton, of Georgetown, is considered one of the most pre-possessing and industrious school teachers in the public schools.

Miss Josephine Simmons is taking a course of short hand and stenography at Howard University.

Mrs. Richard L. Moss was called suddenly home last week to attend the bed of her sick mother.

Mr. Capers F. Rodgers has returned to the city from King George, Va, where he went a few weeks ago to enjoy the sport of games.

WHISKEY AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Everybody drinks whiskey; that is to say, 90 per cent of the American people. Those who do not drink whiskey drink wine, beer, cinnamon or hard cider.

The temperance cranks drink hard cider, and make more fuss to a square inch than a regular whiskey drinker. There are more temperance cranks who, if they don't drink whiskey, do other things more damaging.

There are some preachers who denounce whiskey drinking or drinking in any form, but these same moralists will take some mean advantage of some female member of his church. These same temperance cranks have ruined the Republican party, and the sooner the party realizes this fact the better it will be for all concerned. These temperance advocates should take a rest.

The National Baptist Association, the Afro-American Press Association and the National Colored Women's Association will hold their meeting at Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 20, and 21 respectively, and a general attendance of the most prominent colored people of the country is expected at the exposition during the sessions of the above convention.

The Southern Railway which runs and operates solid trains without change over its own tracks from Washington to Atlanta and the only line entering the Exposition grounds, will operate special excursions from Washington about November 15 to Atlanta at greatly reduced rates for the especial accommodation of the colored people. Pullman sleeper and day coaches through without change.

CITY BREVITIES.

Mrs. C. A. Johnson, nee Miss Thadie Grimes, is now residing at 1111 I street n. w.

Mrs. Cowan, who died on Friday, October 8, was buried last Monday. The funeral took place from the Saint Augustine Church.

Mr. Clarence Harvey, after a long and painful illness, departed this life on Monday. His funeral was preached in the Second Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. T. A. Johnson, of the Surgeon General's Office, left for Atlanta, Ga., on Tuesday afternoon.

The "Exposition Flyer" was put in effect October 6 over the Southern Railway lines. Leaves Washington 9 a. m. and arrives at Atlanta 10.20 same morning. This fast train is in addition to the other two fast trains of the Southern Railway.

Prof. Jesse Lawson has a movement on foot to prevent the sale of liquor on the Exposition grounds. There is no doubt but that he will succeed.

Mrs. Jackson, the mother of Miss Julie Jackson of 21st and F streets n. w. was greatly improved in health.

Mrs. E. J. Webster, of R street, who has been very sick is improving.

AN EMBARRASSING MATTER.

The Government's Funds at Low Ebb to Meet Obligations.

Washington, Oct. 9.—The Treasury Department is confronted with an embarrassing matter in the necessity for providing funds to meet obligations of the Government growing out of its relations to the Pacific railroads. Within the next few months there will fall due $8,640,000 of bonds issued on account of these railroads. They are as follows:

November 6—Kansas Pacific bonds, $640,000.

January 1—Central Pacific, $1,600,000; Kansas Pacific, $1,440,000; Central branch Union Pacific, $640,000.

February 1—Union Pacific, $4,320,000.

Notice has already been given that the $640,000 due on November 1 will be paid on that date, but the payments in January and February are more serious questions. These amounts, it is understood, were not included in Secretary Carlisle's calculations upon which he based his estimates of receipts and expenditures for the current year, and if some way could be found to obviate the necessity of disbursing that amount of cash it would be gladly welcomed. The Secretary will doubtless recommend in his report to Congress that legislation be passed by which the bonds can be refunded at a lower rate of interest. But the very brief period which will intervene between the date of the assembling of Congress and that of the maturity of the bonds, as well as the opposition which any proposition respecting the Pacific railroads' debt always evokes, precludes the possibility of anything being accomplished that will relieve the Treasury situation.

A TEST CASE.

The Managers of the Prize Fighters Arrested in Texas.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 9.—W. K. Wheelock, secretary of the Florida Athletic Club; William A. Brady, manager for Corbett, and Martin Julian, manager for Fitzsimmons, were arrested yesterday and gave bail to appear before the Thavis County Grand Jury. It is understood that the object of the prosecution is to secure evidence against Dan A. Stuart, president of the Florida Athletic Club, sufficient to indict him for conspiracy to commit a felony. There is also a warrant out for Joe Vendig, which will be served upon him when he arrives here. Where the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight will be pulled off is still a matter of conjecture.

$50,000 Paid on Forged Checks.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Two forgers, who are said to be members of a noble family of Sweden, were locked up last night.

They have been posing as agents for the Illinois Humane Society for four months, and it is said they have secured more than $50,000 by bogus checks. Their names are E. C. and Tom Ehstromer.

MEXICAN PLANTERS TO HELP CAMPOS.

Troop of 200 Mounted Volunteers to Join the Spanish Army.

City of Mexico, Oct. 9.—Some Spanish planters in the interior propose to raise a troop of mounted men to aid General de Campos in Cuba, and yesterday the Spanish organ here invited the enlistment of 200 volunteers to go to Havana, and said that money will be forthcoming to maintain this force in the field.

Hawaii's Government.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Julian D. Hyne, editor of the Hawaiian, who is at present in this city, in an interview said: "Within eight months the Hawaiian republic will be overthrown and Princess Kaiulani, a niece of Queen Liliuokalani, will be made Queen of the island. Everybody is sick of the new republic, and it is recognized in Hawaii that the monarchy will be restored. The officials of the present Government acknowledge by their own statements that they have been running behind at the rate of $45,000 per month since they began. In other words they are $995,000 more in debt now than at the time of the establishment of the republic. Since March they have been unable to pay their bills for current expenses."

To Save His Child.

Scranton, N. Y., Oct. 9.—D. P. Roche, a printer, yesterday afternoon shot his wife twice, once in the head and once in the abdomen, and then blew out his brains. He died instantly, but his wife is still living in a precarious condition at Lackawanna Hospital. A little over a year ago Mrs. Roché went to the bad, and her husband, after vainly trying to reform her, took to drink. He sought to have his little girl, their only child, grow up in a pure element, and the troubles of the pair grew out of his efforts to save the little one. A few months ago he beat the woman, was arrested for it, and a week ago was released from jail.

Dr. Talmage's New Charge.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage and his two daughters arrived in Washington yesterday. Dr. Talmage attended a meeting of the Presbytery of Washington city, at which he was formally received as co-pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city. The installation ceremonies will be held on the evening of the 23d inst. Dr. Talmage will preach his first sermon Sunday, October 27.

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FASHIONNABLE NEW YORK MILLINER,
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Spring hats of every description always on hand.

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WATCH REPAIRING.
We do not promise cheap work; nor more than you have witnessed; but we do promise to be prompt, quick, neat, and good.
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A LIBERAL OFFER
$2.50 for The Washington BEE and Demorest's Family Magazine.
Send your subscription to this office.

A LIBERAL ORGAN OFFER.

That there has been a revolution in the manufacture of Organs and Pianos is evinced by the current offer of Cornish & Co., the well known manufacturers of Washington, N. J. For the next 60 days they offer to sell an organ or $42.50, which a short time ago would have been considered a desirable bargain at $75.00. With this they offer terms of credit that are sure to meet with the approval of every fair-minded person. Cornish & Co. are the largest makers of Pianos and Organs in the world selling direct from the factory to the home. Since the conception of this great business, nearly thirty years ago, they have been fighting the method of selling instruments through agents and dealers, their plan being to give the enormous profits usually retained by the tradesman to the buyer. Their efforts to place first class instruments within the reach of all, at manufacturer's prices and the most liberal terms, deserves the highest commendation. Every one who is contemplating the purchase of an Organ or Piano, should get the catalogue issued by this firm. It illustrates and describes all the latest and best designs of Organs and Pianos with prices and special offers that are sure to prove profitable. They generally offer to send to it free to all whowrite and mention the BEE.

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A Set of Our Finest Visiting Cards.
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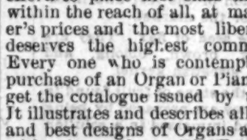

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

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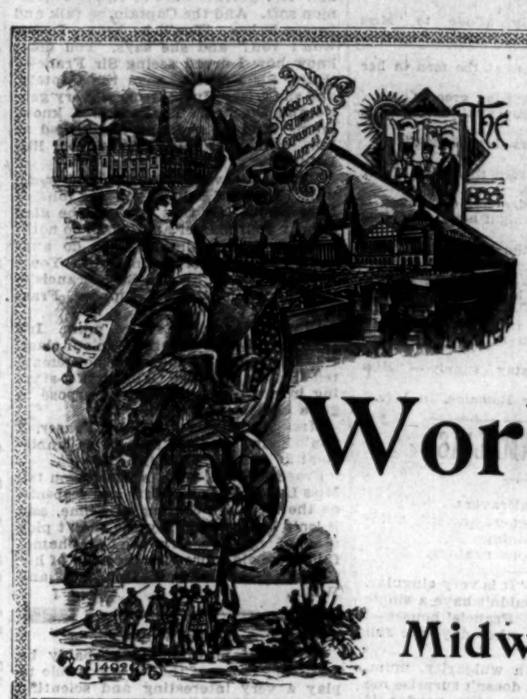

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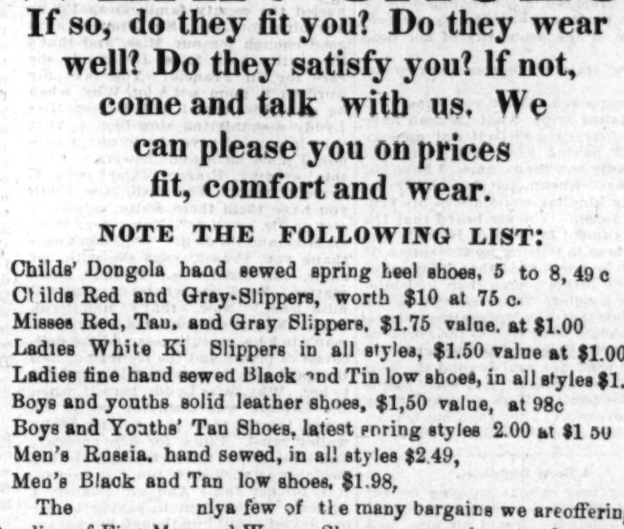

UNWILLING TO BE POLLED.

Jury That Felt Apprehensive of the Result of Its Verdict.

"Some years ago I was prosecuting attorney down in North Carolina," said Judge W. F. Lockett, of that State, at the Hotel Page. "A colored citizen of bad antecedents had been indicted by the Grand Jury and was on trial for the larceny of some hogs. There wasn't a doubt of his guilt, for he had been taken red-handed in possession of the stolen swine.

"The prisoner had no money to pay an attorney, so the Court appointed a young lawyer who, up to that time, had never had a case to defend the accused. The youngster wasn't lacking in shrewdness, so he called for a jury of colored men, as he had the right to do under the law. I then went forward, introduced conclusive testimony to establish the guilt of the prisoner, and sat down without making any speech, for it was too plain a case to call for an argument. But my legal opponent got up and made a fiery harangue. He wasn't an impressive looking man, nature having denied him all physical graces, and endowed him, moreover, with a pair of circular-shaped legs that caused all the small boys in the community to jeer aloud when he appeared on the streets. But he had talented lungs, and there he exercised with good effect for his client that day.

"The jury of his peers wasn't out over ten minutes when they came back with a verdict of 'not guilty.' Everybody was astonished, and the Judge's face reddened with indignation. Then he let out and told the jurymen in plain English what he thought of a set of men who would render such a travesty on justice. In conclusion he said: 'I guess will have this jury polled,' and was about to give an order to that effect when the foreman, a great, strapping fellow, a plantation hand, black as the ace of spades, rose evidently in great mental perturbation, and said:

"'No, Jedge, yer Honah, please don't poll us—poll dat little bow-legged lawyer over dere; he was de one what told us to find Bill Jones not guilty.'"—Washington Post.

The New Man.

"Here," she said, impressively, "I have a book personally descriptive of American female writers and their admirable contributions to literature."

"I shall take it,—" he began.

She beamed, and opened her order book.

—"if," he continued, suavely, "it does not say of a certain writer: 'She is prouder of her pork pies than of her poems.'"

"I—I believe in one biography there is mention of something of the sort."

"Is there an assertion that another author pays attention to every detail of her housework and takes particular pains that dust shall never be permitted to gather in her domain?"

"I—I think there is."

"Does one paragraph declare that a well-known novelist makes a boast of darning her table damask with No. 150 thread?"

"I recall a reference to that effect."

"And is it averred of another celebrity that she fashions and remodels her gowns with such skill that her neighbors and associates believe them Parisian-made?"

"That is, indeed, said of a brilliant poetess."

"And is it also asserted in any part that a popular woman of the pen takes more pleasure in the knowledge that the suppers prepared in the chafing-dish by her own hands are exceedingly successful than in the popularity of her novels?"

"There" (faintly) "is something of the sort."

"So I supposed. When you bring me a book dealing with what women have done in literature without any apology for their having presumed to do it I shall gladly buy the volume. I have not read that Ruskin put his ability for chopping kindling-wood above his brilliant criticism. I never heard that the chief argument in favor of Howells was his deftness in putting up stovepipes. It is yet to be announced that Riley takes less pride in his poems than in whitewashing a cellar. There may be people who think that a compensatory domestic sop should be offered to the Cerberus of mediocrity by every woman who ventures to send her soul beyond the four walls of the kitchen. But such people would not buy the book anyway. They would borrow it. They shall not borrow it from me. Good-morning!"—Puck.

A Born Diplomat.

Charley was caught napping on the porch of the summer resort. A pair of soft, little hands covered his eyes, and a sweet voice commanded: "Guess who it is."

Nothing very dreadful for Charley in this, you think; but, then, you don't know that Charley was engaged to two girls, and, for the life of him, couldn't decide which voice it was, which made it a very embarrassing situation for Charley. A wrong guess would lead to complications awful to think of. But a happy thought inspired Charley, and he announced: "It's the dearest, sweetest little girl in all the world."

"Oh, you lovely boy!" gurgled the satisfied one, as she removed her hands.

And now Charley thinks of applying for a foreign ministry, feeling that his talents would be wasted in any other diplomatic field.—Puck.

One Limitation.

Yeast—I expect to live to see the day when the bicycle will take the place of the horse entirely.

Crimsonback—Well, I don't. They'll never be able to make frankfurter sausages out of the bicycle. — Yonkers Statesman.

Onto Him.

Old Sagely—Young man, when I was your age I though, like you, that I knew it all; but now I have reached the conclusion that I know nothing.

Young Swift—Huh! I reached that conclusion about you a long time ago.—Puck.

Next Morning.

"Paw," asked Johnny, "what grows in a beer garden?"

"The head, my son," groaned Mr. Jagway, applying some more pounded ice.—Chicago Tribune.

In the Twentieth Century.

Ella—Isn't that book that you are reading a wicked one?

Stella—No; it's not exactly bad, but I shouldn't care to have my father or brother read it.

MISS JONES.

You may mention her name, but it never conveys
An idea of the exquisite tones
Of her voice or her sparkling, bewildering ways,
For her name—it is simply, "Miss Jones!"

It gives you no hint of her golden-brown hair;
Of her eyes that outshine precious stones;
Of the flash of her wit, or her highly bred air,
When they merely allude to "Miss Jones."

It leaves you to guess at the men in her train,
And her suitors' expiring groans;
At the charm that proves fatal to many a swain
Unexpected in every-day "Jones."

But when you have seen the effect of her glance
On raw youth or decrepit old bones,
You'll admit that a knight never shattered a lance
For a "Queen of the Lists" like "Miss Jones."

If her name could be changed, what a gain it woul be—
A fact which she cheerfully owns;
But, at present, you see, she's confided to me,
She prefers to stay simply — "Miss Jones!"

—Harry Romaine, in Life.

THE CAMELIAS.

The Hon. Mrs. Maltravers.
Fraser, her Gardener, ancient, autocratic, and well-meaning.
Scene: A Conservatory.

Mrs. Maltravers—"It is very singular, Fraser, that we shouldn't have a single camelia. Now Sir Francis' houses—I saw them only the other day—are full of them."

Fraser—"There's a wulgarity, mum, about camelias as it doesn't surprise me Sir Francis—begging your pardon if he's a particklier friend of yours—should have a heap of 'em. A nasty, showy shrub is a camelia, to my thinking, mum. As gaudy as you please for a little; but pick 'em, and in ten minutes they're as brown as brown—and no good for nothing. It's hallegorical, to my thinking, mum."

Mrs. Maltravers—"Allegorical! What in the world do you mean, Fraser?"

Fraser—"Well, mum, it's this: Sir Francis' walet tells master's walet, and master's walet he tells me, as how Sir Francis has lost a lot of money lately, and, camelias or no camelias, ain't half as rich as you'd think. 'Took to the turf,' says master's walet to me only this very morning. 'No fortun'll stand that, Chawls,' says I, sententious like. 'I believe you, Mr. Fraser,' says he. 'It's a pore lookout for our Miss Lyddy,' says I, 'as they're going to marry to Sir Francis, and I'll make it my dooty to let the missus know his goings on.'"

Mrs. Maltravers (with dignity)—"Really, Fraser, you are excessively kind to busy yourself so much with my—private affairs. Let me recommend you to look after your own business—which very sorely needs your attention—a little more, and mine a little less. You do not know, perhaps, that your candor is something very like impertinence."

Fraser—"No, mum, I don't. I'm that fond of Miss Lyddy (as favors my own girl, who died when keeping company with Mr. Jones, the undertaker, as was in a nice way of business, mum, and buried the county families) as I'd do anything for her. Sir Francis ain't good enough for our Miss, and that's the truth. And Miss Lyddy—do she care for Sir Francis? You take my word for it, mum, not a jot. Why, when he give his grand ball, I meet Miss Lyddy a-sauntering slow-like on that very lawn, and says she to me, 'I suppose I must have some flowers to wear this evening, Fraser.' And says I, agreeing ready: 'You shall, Miss. Will you have them there white 'zaleas, or steffynotis, or vilets? Name your flower, Miss, and I'll do it.' 'Oh, I don't care thank you, Fraser,' says she with her smile, only tired l'ke. 'It don't much matter. Send me whatever you will miss least.' Now, that's unnateral, mum. My idea is, when a young woman's in love, greenhouses and the delicatest of plants and the feelings of hall the gardeners in creation ain't nothing to her. Why, Miss Lyddy herself, when the Captain was a-staying up at the house, treated them pots o' lilies of the walley cruel. Lilies for her nosegay, and lilies to put in her frock, and lilies (which was wicked) to pin, quite senseless, on her fan. And all a-cause, I suppose, of the Captain saying to her one day—I heard him, though busy pruning—'Lilies are your flower, Miss Maltravers. I never like to see you wear any other.' Or som'at like that."

Mrs. Maltravers (frigidly)—"You seem to know a great deal more about my daughter's feelings than I do, Fraser. I must really beg that you will keep your information to yourself."

Fraser—"No, mum, I can't. Sorry as I am to disoblige a lady as has been always considerate—except for asking occasional for flowers and coocumbers out of season—I must say my mind about Miss Lyddy and Sir Francis. If Sir Francis were sure of his money I shouldn't have spoke. Money's a nice thing, mum. I'm not going to say—tho' she don't think so—that if Sir Francis had been all tight and snug it mightn't have made up to her in time for losing the Captain. But it ain't. It ain't at all. His walet is an honest-spoken gentleman, and he says to our Chawls: 'You take my word, Chawls,' says he, 'we shall have a bust-up at our place afore long.' And so they will."

Mrs. Maltravers—"May I ask if you are presuming to offer me advice as to whom Miss Lyddy is to marry?"

Fraser—"No, mum, not yet; but I'm coming to it. If you and master ain't above listening to an old fellow who is nigh upon as fond of her as you are, I say let her have her Captain. He ain't got much, cook tells me. But what he has is sure. And as I said to my Pollie when the undertaker was a-walking with her: 'It ain't wealth Jones has, Mary, but it's sure. Now pictures (there was a picture dealer as had been a-dangling after her), they may go out of fashion or they may stay in. Goodness knows. But die people must, fashion or no fashion. And be undertook they must also—by the laws of the land. It's the same with Miss Lyddy's Captain. And she's end of him—which don't count for much in the hupper classes I'm aware, but is useful, uncommon useful."

Mrs. Maltravers (a little less sarcastically)—"May I ask, Fraser, what reasons you have for thinking Miss Lydia is—attached to Captain Wetherley?"

Fraser—"Reasons, mum? There was the hincident of the lilies. That came fust. And after that I seed them, dozens o' times—when you was a-driving in the afternoons, principal—a-sitting on that seat near the border which I was a-bedding out. Miss Lyddy—she don't say much. She hangs down her pretty head and a color like one of them carnations comes into her pretty cheeks. And she says, 'Yes, George,' and 'No, George,' once or twice, uncommon soft. And the Captain he talk and persuade her. 'You'll be brave, Lydia, won't you?' and she says, 'You don't know how I dread seeing Sir Francis.' 'Hang Sir Francis,' says the Captain, and she cries, 'Hush, George!' very gentle and shocked. That's how I know, mum. And by the way she looked at him, with eyes all dim and soft like Pollie's."

Mrs. Maltravers—"I think you mean well, Fraser. I believe you are fond of Miss Lydia. So that you will be glad to hear your master and I shall do nothing—have never intended to do anything—to force her inclinations. You—are—quite sure about Sir Francis'—monetary difficulties, I suppose, Fraser?"

Fraser—"As sure as sure, mum. It's been a good deal discussed—in our class. Is it true, mum, as the upper housemaid tell Chawls, that the Captain is a-staying in the vi—cinity and a-purpose to get a glimpse of our Miss?"

Mrs. Maltravers—"Really, Fraser, I don't know. We can't all be as omniscient as you are. But if he is—"

Fraser—"Well, if he is, mum, you tell Miss Lyddy, with my duty and respects, as the lilies are coming on prime, and it isn't Fraser as 'll say she shan't pick some of 'em—aye, strip the beds shameful as she did afore—for the sake of her Captain."—M. and T., in Black and White.

Yankee Whist.

Old whist players will probably be surprised to know that it is possible to play a very interesting and scientific game of whist with only two players. "Double dummy" and "single dummy" were never very popular with the votaries of this game and were classed in with old maid and casino and other games which allow time for gossip during the play. The new game, while not so interesting or so scientific, fills in very well where there are not four players to make up a regular game, and gives a very good opportunity for a display of skill. It is generally known as Yankee whist, and, as in option whist, all disputes about your partner's play and the possibility of drawing a poor partner, are done away with. In playing the game the whole pack of cards is used. First deal two cards, alternately, first to your opponent and then to yourself. These cards are kept separate from the other piles. Then deal the cards face down in twenty-four piles, twelve in front of the non-dealer and twelve in front of the dealer. Next deal the rest of the pack face upward on each of the twenty-four piles already dealt. Each player will then have twelve packs of two each in front of him. The two cards first dealt are taken up and looked at. Then the non-dealer looks at the two cards in his or her hand and the twelve face up on the board and names the trump, whatever suit he or she thinks to be the most favorable from the cards which are turned up. The game then begins with the non-dealer and is carried on the same as in an ordinary game of whist. You must follow suit if you can. As soon as the card which is exposed is played and the trick on which it is played is taken up, the card underneath is turned up and the game is continued until this process causes all the cards to be exposed, but not, however, until long toward the close of the game. Consequently there is always enough uncertainty about the strength of your own hand and that of your opponent's to give plenty of opportunity for careful and thoughtful playing. Every trick taken over twelve counts as one point, and the game is usually ten points, although any number of points can be played. The game has not been introduced very extensively at present, and in many whist clubs it is practically unknown. Where the game originated is unknown, but if played properly it will be found to be very interesting.—Boston Globe.

A Cure for Headache.

"An excellent and never-failing cure for nervous headache," said an apostle of physical culture, "is the simple act of walking ackward. Just try it sometime if you have any doubt about it. I have yet to meet the person who didn't acknowledge its efficacy after a trial. Nobody has yet discovered or formulated a reason why such a process should bring certain relief. Physicians say that it is probably because the reflex action of the body brings about a reflex action on the brain, and thus drives away the pain that when produced by nervousness is the result of too much going forward. As soon as you begin to walk backward, however, there comes a feeling of everything being reversed, and this is followed by relief. The relief is always certain and generally speedy. Ten minutes is the longest I have ever found necessary. An entry, or a long narrow room makes the best place for such a promenade. You should walk very slowly, letting the ball of your foot touch the floor first and then the heel, just the way, in fact, that one should, in theory, walk forward, but which, in practice, is so rarely done. Besides curing nervous headache, there is no better way to learn to walk well and gracefully forward than the practice of walking backward. A half hour of it once a day will do wonders towards improving the gait of any woman."—New York Evening Sun.

Shorthand and Prolixity.

"The general employment of stenographers and typewriters," said a business man, "has effected a great saving of time, but it has a tendency to develop prolixity. A man can dictate a page easier than he can write four sentences. In the days before typewriters he would have expressed himself with much more credit and clearness in the four sentences. I am afraid the old-fashioned business letter, which was a model of compact expression, is passing away."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Toads Like the Electric Light.

Toads in the parks have discovered that the electric light is a great purveyor to their simple wants, and they frequent the territory in the vicinity of the lights to gather up the moths, bugs and other insects which perish there every night.—Chicago Times-Herald.

NAMES AND THINGS.

Irish moss is a fine seaweed.

Indigo is the sap of the indigofera.

Prunes are prepared fruit of small trees.

Senna is the dried leaves of the cassia bush.

White pepper is made from the ripe berry.

Carraway is the seed of a common wild plant.

Dates are dried and prepared fruit of the date palm.

Musk is obtained from a cell in the male musk deer.

Raisins are sun-dried grapes of a peculiarly luscious variety.

Rattan is the shaft of a reed-like growth of the East Indies.

Cardamon is the ripe seed of several varieties of tropical plants.

Camphor is contained in the wood and the root of the East Indies.

Sago is a dry, granulated starch imported from the East Indies.

Turpentine is a balsam which flows from some varieties of pine.

Hemp is yielded in the same manner as flax, but it is much coarser.

Isinglass is a very pure form of gelatine made from portions of fish.

Black pepper is made from the unripe, dried berry of the pepper shrub.

Iceland moss is a lichen (plant) found especially in Norway and Iceland.

Figs are dried and skillfully prepared fruit that looks much like the pear.

Amber is a fossil found in the sea and sometimes on the banks upon the shore.

Allspice is made from the fruit of the pimento tree. The seed is much like the pea.

Vanilla is made from beans that grow upon a vine that clings to trees and rocks.

Gamboge is a yellow gum which flows freely from the gamboga tree of the East Indies.

Saffron is the dried stigma of the common yellow crocus which grows in our gardens.

Mace is the blossom of the nutmeg tree, and is prepared by being immersed in salt water.

Sponges are a vegetable like animal that grows in the rocks in the depths of the sea.

Cork is the outer rind of the cork-oak.

Ginger is the dried root-stalk of the ginger plant.

Cocoa is made from the fruit of the cocoa tree, fermented five days in heaps, or in earthen vessels.

Cinnamon is the inner rind of the cinnamon tree. The bark of the young shoots is the best.

Neats-foot oil is the soft fat produced in the preparation of the feet and intestines of oxen for the market.

Linseed is the seed of flax. They are smooth, shining, brown, oblong, and have a whitish, sweetish kernel.

Nutmegs are the stone of fruit found in a fleshy hull. They are prepared by being pulled, dried and immersed in a solution of lime and salt water.

Emery is the fine particles of a mineral—emery—and is prepared by heating to a high degree and cooling suddenly with water and then crushing.

Cream of tartar is the refined crust or sediment formed in the interior of wine vats and wine bottles, existing primarily in the juice of the grape.

Gutta-percha is the milky sap of the isonandra gutta trees of the East Indies.

Flax is the fibrous material yielded from the stalk of the flax plant.

Madder is the root of an herb-like growth. It is about the size of a lead pencil, and much longer. It is cleansed, dried and ground. It is a dye stuff.

The tamarind is the marrow in the pod-like fruit of the Indian tamarind tree. It is a dark brown mass, and is generally mixed with the seeds and fibres of the fruit.

Gelatine is the carefully prepared jelly of the gelatinous tissues of certain animals, mostly from the softer parts of the hides of oxen and calves and the skin of sheep.

Logwood is the marrow of a peculiar tree in the West Indies. It is shipped in long, thick pieces of firm, heavy dark red wood. It is split up and moistened by water or acid for use.

Litmus is produced from lichens which grow on the shores of the Mediterranean. The lichens are ground, moistened, and treated with potash, lime and ammonia, and converted into dough. It is then fermented, and afterward mixed with plaster of Paris, and dried and pressed.

Caoutchouc (Indian rubber) is obtained from the milky secretion of various trees and climbing plants of South America. The bark of the tree is thoroughly cleansed, after which they cut through the bark and let the milky sap run into clay troughs or hollow pumpkins. The sap is then dried. For practical use it is cooked for two or three hours. It is finally given chemical treatment—vulcanized.

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The Southern Railway is the only line which enters and lands passengers in the Exposition Grounds, and no effort or expense has been spared by the management in the improvement of its roadbed, increasing the number of its coaches and inaugurating its own dining car service preparatory to handling expeditiously and comfortably the heavy travel to and from Atlanta during the Cotton States and International Exposition, which opens September 18 and closes December 31, 1895.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays, from September 17 to December 24, inclusive, excursion tickets will be sold from Washington, D. C., to Atlanta, Ga., at $14.00, good for return 10 days from date of sale.

Excursion tickets will be sold every day from September 16 until December 15, inclusive, from Washington at $19.25, good for return 20 days from date of sale, and excursion tickets for the entire Exposition season with final limit of January 7, 1896, will be sold from September 16 until December 15, inclusive, at $26.25.

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Write or call. Polite waiters. First class table board.
Sept. 14—1 mo, D. A. C. JONES, proprietor.

JAMES GLEASON,
PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER,
Fifth St. N. W., Cor. K,
(Opposite K Street Market,)
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Horses shod for ease and comfort. All diseases of the feet scientifically treated.

Wm. H. BROOKER,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
RICHMOND HOUSE.
WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
Meals at all Hours, and Game in Season.
1229 D Street, southeast,
Washington, D. C.

JAS. W. TAYLOR,
PROFESSIONAL HAIR CUTTER.
Also Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes, Stationery, Stamps, &c.
Toilet Articles.
Special attention to Ladies.
J. W. TAYLOR, Proprietor,
906 Eleventh Street N. W.

Protection for the Family when the Bread-Winner has passed away.
THE AMERICAN UNION LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK.
Paid-up capital..... $500,000.00
H. J. EUROPE, Agent,
426 Fifth Street N. W.

The National Steamboat Co.,
OF WASHINGTON, D. C.
OFFICE 904 E STRFET N. W.
ORGANIZED JANUARY 14, 1895.
INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
THE FINE AND MAGNIFICENT STEAMER
GEORGE LEARY,
242 FEET LONG, 3 DECKS, 64 STATE-ROOMS, 100 BERTHS,
DINING-ROOM, STATE-ROOMS, AND SALOONS LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.
CAPACITY, 1,500,
OWNED AND CONTROLLED BY THIS COMPANY,
PLIES BETWEEN WASHINGTON, D. C., AND NORFOLK, VA., AND POTOMAC RIVER LANDINGS.
THE CAPITAL STOCK of this company is $50,000, divided into 5,000 SHARES of $10 each. All stock must be paid for in cash before a certificate can be issued, or one-half cash, for which a receipt, officially sealed, will be given, and the balance in 30 days from date of first payment.
RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED to sell Stock. Apply to office.
D. B. WEBSTER, President. O. D. MORRIS, Jr., Sec. R. H. KEY, Treas.
JOHN A GRAY, Sr., Vice Pres., W. H. THOMAS, Gen. Man.

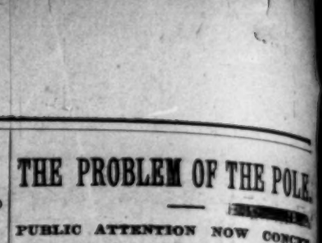
THE PROBLEM OF THE POLE.

PUBLIC ATTENTION NOW CONCENTRATED UPON DR. NANSEN.

He May Succeed Where Peary Has Failed. Perhaps He is Now Drifting Across the Pole—A Swedish Explorer Will Try to Reach the Pole in a Balloon.

Now that Peary has returned from the Arctic, defeated in his attempt to reach the Pole, public attention will concentrate upon Dr. Nansen's expedition. Peary accomplished much for science, and penetrated further into the frozen zone by the Greenland route than any other explorer has done, but he left the problem of the Pole as profound a mystery as ever.

So far as the world has knowledge, the first voyage into the Polar seas was that of Eric the Red, in the year 1000. In 1497 Cabot discovered Labrador. Sir Hugh Willoughby began in 1553 the celebrated struggle for the Northwest Passage which gave Polar exploration its greatest impetus. In the attempt to find the Northeast and Northwest passages Willoughby (who lost his life in



The Fram.

the Arctic region, as became a pioneer in this most hazardous of all avenues of exploration) was followed by Sir Martin Frobisher, by Davis, by Henry Hudson and by many others of less note down to our own times.

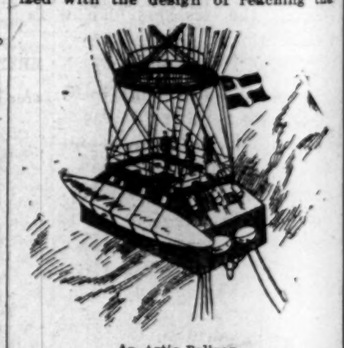
The disastrous outcome of Sir John Franklin's attempt in 1845 to penetrate from Lancaster Sound to Behring Straits did not deter but rather stimulated explorers, and as a result of the attempt begun by Willoughby in 1553 the Northeast Passage was actually completed by Nordenskiold in 1879. He was followed in 1889 by Capt. Wiggins, who made a trading voyage to the Yenesei River in Siberia, "opening up a new route of great importance to commerce." The passage around North America was made by Capt. McClure in 1850, though in a very indirect way. He was frozen in the ice with his ship, and after passing the winter was rescued by Sir Edward Belcher, who had entered from the Atlantic side. For this achievement Capt. Belcher was knighted and £10,000 was voted to him and his crew by the English Parliament.

In all attempts to reach the North Pole the West Greenland route has been the favorite. It was followed by Kane in 1853, by Hayes in 1860, by Hall in 1871, by Nares in 1876, and by Greely in 1881-1884 when by means of overland sledging Lieut. Lockwood reached the nearest point to the Pole ever attained. This point, however, was only 83 degrees and 24 minutes of north latitude—only about fifty miles further north than Capt. Parry penetrated in 1827.

There is absolutely no means of knowing what has become of Capt. Nansen. He may have been swallowed up in the ice, or may be even now drifting in his staunch vessel, the Fram, across the Pole. It is two years ago, on August 4, 1893, that Nansen bade good-by to the friends who had accompanied him as far as they dared, at Chabarowa, in the Strait of Jugor, Siberia, and turned the prow of his boat toward the Pole. The pack ice soon surrounded him, and he drifted, with his hardy companions, from sight. Will it be forever?

Nansen's boat, the Fram, was provisioned for five years. He expected to drift across the Pole, and reach South Greenland, in about three years. It will be another year before serious doubt will be entertained for his safety. Whether or not Nansen perishes, Arctic exploration will go on.

A new expedition is now being organized with the design of reaching the



An Artic Balloon.

Pole by balloon. The projector is Prof. S. A. Anderson, a distinguished Swedish scientist and aeronaut.

He is now in Paris superintending the construction of the balloon. It will contain sleeping rooms for three persons, and a dark room for photograph purposes. It will be equipped with a set of sails which will serve to keep it under control and propel it, and a boat, or gondola, of considerable size, will be carried.

A great number of heavy cables will be provided so that in case the balloon should suddenly sink it will be relieved of weight by the contact of the lines with the earth. It is intended to make the trip, starting from Spitzbergen and crossing the Pole to the shores of Behring Strait, next year, in June, when the atmospheric conditions are most favorable to aerial navigation.

A heavy snowstorm would probably be disastrous to the balloon, but in the early summer they are infrequent. It is estimated that not more than a week will be consumed en voyage. The fact that the ice which surrounds the Pole and has been an unsurmountable barrier to ships will not have to be taken into consideration constitutes one of the chief reasons for believing that a balloon expedition may succeed where those by vessel have been failures.

Solved at Last.

A woman takes the stand that every man must love some woman. [illegible] her husband shows signs [illegible] to desert begins looking around [illegible] a man of man.—Atchison Globe.

In England or [illegible] advances is [illegible] examination

They always talk most who never think.

The poorest woman is not the one who has the least, but the one who wants the most.

Promises made in time of trouble require a better memory than people commonly possess.

It is better to do well than say well. Broken promises can never be mended.

No girl should study instrumental music, except she has a gift for it. Music is an art, and the girl who has no ear for it, is quite out of it,

Too few women realize that novelty and variety are as attractive to a man after marriage as before.

A woman who is careless in her appearance in her husband's presence will soon miss the nice little compliments that never fail to please a woman.

The same o'd gown or the style of fixing your hair day after day, will not exactly please the taste of a devoted husband. It will cause him to cease his admiration for you.

Men are peculiar beings and when a woman ffnds one who desires her to look her best at all times, she should not let the opportunity pass by not accepting him, or try to please him.

Men who glory in their wife's good looks after marriage are very scarce and it generally happens that a man of such a disposition gets a wife just the opposite.

Our position in the estimation of people should be what we are and not what we claim to be.

What a good man needs is a neat home and a wife that is pleasant. Without this he will soon go to the wayward path.

When a woman excepts a man's estimate of men and the doing of life, he will be sure to think with her upon other occasions.

If a man is in the wrong he rarely shows it in words, but if given a little time and silence, he is sure to show it in his actions.

A true wife always holds her husband up to his very best, and without flattery makes him feel that she loves him above all others.

It is not quite the fair thing for a girl to refuse to become a man's bride until he has bought a house or accumulated wealth. If there is ever a time in a man's life when he needs the encouragement and cooperation of a wife, it is the time when he is striving to gain for her benefit.

Nothing can come in the memory of either man or woman that is more precious than the remembrance that when we had the opportunity, we did all we could for our aged parents who have preceded us into the greater life to come.

We should not expect more of persons than they are capable of realizing.

Bessie: A failure in a young man's life cannot always be attributed to him, but at times to erroneous parental direction, hence you should not be so quick to find fault with the young man to whom you referred.

People talk so much about the education of children until they almost forget that there is such a thing as aducation of parents. wantfng in the household.

A mother's love is deeper and stronger than any love extended to a woman.

NOT ONLY TALK, BUT DO WHAT WE SAY!

THE ELLINGTON PORTRAIT STUDIO,

1623 SIXTH STREET N. W.

Fine Portraits in Crayon, Oil and Pastel, enlarged to any size from Card and Tintype. True Likeness Guaranteed. Monthly and weekly payments taken. Reduction for cash.

All painting and all kinds of portraits restored.

Frames at lowest prices.

Orders received at office of the Bee.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Oct 12, '95—1 yr.

THE EIGHT-P A

THE NEWSIEST AND BEST JOURNAL PUBLISHED.

The Washington Bee is no doubt the newsiest and best journal published by an Afro-American in this country.

The Bee contains more news than any two weeklies published anywhere in the United States.

Here is what our exchanges say:

THE BEE HIVE DUMPED.

[From the American Star.]

Washington newspaper publishers are getting up in the world. Friend Cooper has removed the Colored American's old hat and put on a regular "Dunlap" headgear, while Brother Chase politely dumped the "old hive" and procured a brand new hive with artistic cells, and of course the Bee is humming. Both papers are beautiful. We like to see it, if we can't.

"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER."

[From the Texas Freeman.]

We are just a trifle late in saying so, but the Washington Bee has made mechanical changes that improve its appearance and reflect credit on the management.

[From the Appeal.]

The Washington Bee recently made considerable improvement in its appearance and enlarged its size to a quarto. Since his late little unpleasantness Chase seems to be "stronger than ever."

[From Newspaperdom.]

The Washington (D. C.) Bee has been enlarged and substantially improved. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

[From the Fourth Estate.]

THE BEE BUSIER THAN EVER.

The Washington (D. C.) Bee has been enlarged and substantially improved. It is now an eight-page paper. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

[From the Southern Forge.]

The Washington Bee comes to us this week in great shape. It has a new head and twice the size. Brother Chase is going ahead. And if you bother the Bee you'll get "stinged."

[From the Alexandria Leader.]

The Washington Bee has purchased an entire new outfit. The Bee will be issued as eight-page paper. May success attend the Bee.

[From the Evening Star.]

ENLARGED TO EIGHT PAGES.

The Washington Bee appeared Saturday, enlarged and substantially improved, as an eight-page paper. It also presented many illustrated features, including portraits of Major Moore, Commissioner Ross and other Districtofficials and prominent citizens. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase. The leading editorial Saturday pledges support to Gov. McKinley's candidacy for President.

[From the Western Optic.]

The Washington, D. C., Bee is out in a new dress of type, and with its improved make-up now ranks with the foremost Negro newspapers in America. May the Bee improve each shining hour.

[From the Athens Clipper.]

The last issue of the Washington Bee presents a very pleasant appearance to the public. It has eight pages abounding in rich reading matter. Editor Chase has lost none of his old time vigor in wielding the pen. The Clipper congratulates the Bee and hopes it and its editor may live many years to sting the enemies of the race.

[From the Baltimore Standard.]

The Washington Bee comes to us this week in an eight-page form, and much improved every way. Editor Chase is to be congratulated.

[From the Chicago A. M. E. Record.]

The Washington Bee came out last week, considerably improved. It is now a six-column quarto, and has the appearance of property stamped upon all of its departments.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL.] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Tutt's Pills
FOR TORPID LIVER

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces

Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

Advertise in the BEE.

THIS WEEK'S NEWS.

A Summary of Current Events—The World's Doings for the Past Six Days Gathered and Condensed for Our Readers.

General.

Snow fell during the past week in the Catskills.

Spain, it is reported, will shortly send twenty-five more battalions to Cuba.

Many vessels were wrecked in the recent heavy gales on the great lakes.

Ex-Police Justice Solon B. Smith, a prominent New York politician, is dead.

Peary, the Arctic explorer, says he will never again attempt to reach the Pole.

Full settlement has been reached by the conflicting interests of the Whiskey Trust.

A great gale in England has been attended with loss of life and shipping disasters.

Gen. Mahone, who suffered from a recent paralytic stroke, is somewhat improved.

The Prince of Wales denies any connection with the Rose challenge for the America cup.

Harry Wright, the famous baseball manager and player, is critically ill at Atlantic City, N. J.

Capt. R. D. Evans, "Fighting Bob," has been assigned to the command of the new battleship Indiana.

Father Wagner, of St, Joseph, Mo., is charged with abducting a fifteen-year-old girl of his parish.

Formal orders placing Major General Nelson A. Miles in command of the United States Army will be issued.

The Democratic convention of Chenango county, N. Y., endorsed President Cleveland for a third term.

The crack American steamer St. Louis cut down her time four hours in her last trip across the Atlantic.

Corbett, the pugilist has left for Texas, although the probability is that the legislature will pass a law prohibiting prize fighting.

The baseball season ended on Monday, and the Baltimore club is champion of the National league for another year.

Dr. Parkhurst, in New York city, has written a letter, asking for a new Committee of Seventy to inaugurate a new reform campaign.

The new American line steamer St. Paul made an average of 21 knots an hour in a run up the coast from the Delaware capes.

John C. New, ex-President Harrison's closest friend, reports that he favors Robert T. Lincoln as the Republican candidate for President.

Charles Lynn's filibustering expedition, which carried 2,500 rifles and ammunition to the insurgents, is believed to have landed safely in Cuba.

The new French torpedo boat Lefforban made thirty-one knots an hour on her trial trip, the fastest time ever recorded for a steam vessel.

The Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon has been wrecked, and is probably a total loss. This is the third Spanish warship wrecked within a year.

The Durrant trial at San Francisco is now in its tenth week, and will last probably three weeks longer. The defence continues its effort to prove an alibi.

China has responded to England's demands by degrading Viceroy Lin, of the province of Scz-Chuen for his sympathy with the recent Chengtu mission outrages.

The police commissioners of New York have directed a resumption of the use of the night club by the police, and the Good Government Clubs denounce the action.

Thomas A. Lynch, whom the New York police locked up as a common drunkard, died in Bellevue Hospital from a fractured skull, and there is evidence of foul play.

A meeting of different religious and civic organizations in Boston passed resolutions of thanks to Gov. Culberson, of Texas, for his splendid efforts to prevent prize fighting.

The monthly statement of the public debt issued by the Treasury Department shows the debt on Sept. 30, less cash in the Treasury, to have been $941,089,636, an increase for the month of $1,834,687.

M. Lebon, the French minister of commerce, announces that a contract has been signed for laying a submarine cable between Brest and New York, and for a link between the French cable system and the Antilles.

The United States Geodetic Survey has established a line between the Golden Gate at San Francisco and the mouth of the Chesapeake Bay, which will be of use in forming exact lines of longitude and in determining the precise shape of the earth.

Wm. Patche went into Thornton's deer park near Varna, Ill., on Sunday. The animals are known to be ferocious, and danger signs warn trespassers to keep out. Yesterday Patche's torn and mangled body was found dangling form the horns of a large deer. Life had been extinct for hours.

The State Department in Washington has been advised of the payment in London of the Spanish draft for the Mora claim, and the deposit of the net proceeds to the credit of the Secretary of State in the New York sub-treasury. The draft called for the payment of $1,449,000 in gold.

The Good Government Club Convention in New York nominated a county ticket of its own.

The tents of the Barnum & Bailey show were torn into shreds by a cyclone at Burlington, Iowa,. The animals, the fat woman, the giants and the living skeletons and the circus riders were all exposed to the storm. Hail broke the windows of Press Agent Hamilton's car and cut some of his advance notices. Loss $12,000; nobody hurt.

The flat has gone forth from police headquarters that all news stands and bootblacking stands on the sidewalks in the city of New York must be removed. A delegation of bootblacks waited upon President Roosevelt of the police board. He referred them to Acting Police Superintendent Conlin, who imparted the information that he had no discretion in the matter. There was the law in unmistakable characters, and he had received orders to enforce it.

Yale defeated Cambridge on Manhattan athletic field by winning eight of the eleven events.

The Cleveland baseball club defeated the champion Baltimores in the series for the Temple cup.

The fourth annual convention of the Commercial Travelers' Home Association of America is in session at Buffalo.

Erastus Fuller, one of the wealthiest farmers in Western New York, was killed on the tracks of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad in Middleport.

John D Farden, alias T. J. Franklin, formerly a clerk in the Adams Express office at Terre Haute, Ind., was arrested at Baltimore, charged with the theft of $16,000 from his employers.

A fire which is supposed to have been of incendiary origin totally destroyed two barns, completely gutted a dwelling house and seriously damaged the Trinity Methodist Church on Ida Hill in Troy.

A fire that started in the warehouse of the old stock yards at Cincinnati, O., destroyed thousands of bushels of corn. There was no water at hand, and everything in the vicinity was at the mercy of the flames.

Foster E. Swift, a well-known hotel man and a Knight Templar, of North Adams, Mass., was shot by John B. Holman, a traveling salesman for the Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, N. Y., and narrowly escaped with his life.

The business men of Guthrie, Okla., held a big meeting, canvassed the law and decided that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons mill could be held there without any legal complications. They will telegraph the managers of the fighters to come there.

Capt. John Barr, skipper of Howard Gould's twenty-rater Niagara, which has won such signal victories in British waters, has returned to this country. He says the Niagara will race next year. Out of the fifty-two races she had sailed she had won thirty-one first prizes, eight second prizes and one third. In the races were two Herreshoff boats, the Isolde and the Dakotah.

Dispatches received at Athens from the island of Crete show that many murders have recently been committed and that robbery and other acts of lawlessness are of frequent occurrence. As a result the Government of Crete has offered to resign. The Cretans have presented a memorial to the representatives of the Powers against the Turkish administration of Crete.

ANOTHER SPANISH WARSHIP LOST.

Cruiser Cristobal Colon Wrecked on the Cuban Coast.

Havana, Oct. 6.—Another Spanish warship has been lost. The cruiser Cristocal Colon has been wrecked near Cape Antonio and, it is believed, will prove a total loss.

The Cristobal Colon is a second class cruiser of about 1,200 displacment and 1,600 horse power. She is estimated to have had about 300 officers and men. The disaster occurred off Colorado Point, in the Gulf of Gauadina, south of the town of Mantua, in the province of Pinar del Rio, near Havana.

The Christobal Colon appears to have encountered the severe weather off Cape Antinio, and to have put into the Gulf of Guadiana for shelter. There she tried to ride out the fierce gale and heavy seas; but was slowly driven towards Colorado Point, off which there is a dangerous [illegible]own as the Colorado reef. W[illegible]mander of the cruiser s[illegible]id not make head ag[illegible]e attempted to anch[illegible]stories told here; bu[illegible]d not hold and the c[illegible]shore.

BOY BURN... TAKE.

Fatally Injured by Yo[illegible]rs Who Were Playing I[illegible].

East Liverpool, Oct [illegible] The six-year-old son of Andrew Vandy was burned at the stake yesterday by five companions and so badly injured that he cannot recover. Some men happened to see the performance and tried to rescue him, but his clothes had taken fire and he was terribly burned.

A Wild West show exhibited here about a month ago, and since that time the boys of the town have been playing Indian.

Easy-Made Money.

Toledo, O., Oct. 7.—This city is flooded with counterfeit five-dollar bills. During the last few days they have been thrown out of nearly every bank in town.

New York Produce Market.

New York, Oct 7 (noon).—Flour—Receipts, 19,400 bbls; sales, 2,400 pkgs; State and Western dull and weaker to sell. City Mill patents, $4.20@4.40; city mill clears, $3.95@4.05; Minn. patents, $3.50@3.75; do backers, $2.80@3.10; winter patents, $3.40@3.70; do straights, $3.25@3.40; do extras, $2.50@2.95; do low grades, $2.00@2.50; spring wheat low grade, $1.90@2.60.

Wheat—Receipts, 134,000 bush; sales, 450,000 bush. Market dull and weaker on lower cables, big northwestern receipts and reported free Russian offerings; May 68⅞@69c.

Rye—Receipts 23,000; track white state and western 24@30c.

Corn—Receipts, 81,800 bush; sales, 75,000 bush. Dull and weak under fine weather, big receipts; October 36¼c@36⅝; November 36c; December 35 1-16@35¼c.

Oats—Receipts, 118,800 bush; sales, 10,000. Market dull but steady. Track white State and western, 25@30c.

Barley and barley malt, nominal.

Beef—Steady. Family, $10.00@12.00.

Pork—dull. New mess, $10.00@10.50.

Lard—Easy. Prime western steam, $6.20. Nominal.

Butter — Receipts, 8,197 pkgs. Firm; State dairy, 12½ @ 21½c; western dairy, 10 @13c; elgins, 23c; State creamery, 22½@23c; western do, 16½@17¼c.

Cheese—Receipts, 5,501 pkgs. Market steady; state, large 6@8¾c; small, 8¼@8¾c; part skims, 2@7c; full skims, 2@2¼c.

Eggs—Receipts, 7,794 pkgs. Market firm; State and Pennsylvania, 19@21c.

Sugar—Market strong; refining, 3¼c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅝c; refined strong; crushed, 5¼@5 7-16c; powdered, 4⅞@5 1-16c, granulated, 4⅝@4 13-16c.

Petroleum—Market quiet.

Coffee—Market dull; No. 7, 16c.

Lead—Market firm; bullion price, $3.15; exchange, $3.35@3.37½.

Potatoes—Market steady; sweets, $1.62@2.75; Long Island, $1.00@1.12; Jersey, 90c@$1.10; New York, 90c@$1.12.

Tallow—Market dull; city, 4⅛c.

Hides—Market steady; Buenos Ayres 20 to 24 lbs, 21c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs, 19c; California dry 21 to 24 lbs, 16@18½c; Galveston dry 20 to 25 lbs, 16@17¼c.

Hops—Market weak. State, common to choice, 1894 crop, 3@7c; 1895 crop, 7@10. Pacific coast, 1894, 3½@7c.

RETURN FROM EUROPE.

It was the night before we sighted land,
And silently the brilliant sun went down.
The broad Atlantic touched by magic hand
Sent up a glow as from some jewelled crown.

From out the eastern waves the pale moon rose.
As if to lure anew the traveller's eye
Back from that cherished spot of sweet repose,
The Western Hemisphere close drawing nigh.

Long upon deck I stood that tranquil night,
Watching the ship's smooth cut along the waves,
Turning from Dian's silver, shimmering light
To where the distant, crimson water laves

The banks of home. What holy memories rose
Sweeping out thoughts of great, imperial Rome,
Her Caesars' palace, and the scene of those,
Her gladiatorial fights, and Peter's dome.

Sweeping aside those pictures vague yet clear
Of Paris, one vast, sad, historic spot,—
Napoleon's tomb, imperial as dear,—
Her Strasburg statue veiled to hide its blot;

Drowning the hum of London busy still
Within the weary brain, her noisy ways
Haunted by Dickens' tread, her Abbey's thrill
Of august presences and ancient days;

Cologne's cathedral, that grand prayer in stone.
Venice amid her liquid thoroughfares,
From Rigi's dizzy height, from swift, blue Rhone
I turned, and to my lips came unawares:

America, my country, who would prove
The patriotic impulse in his breast
Needs but to feel the mighty ocean move
Boundless between him and his heart's true rest.

There is no object in that foreign land
So lovely as—no matter where he roam—
Bartholdi's statue with her torch in hand
Lighting the wanderer back to Freedom's home.

—Joanna R. Nicholls.

A CASTLE IN SPAIN.

I had mounted an omnibus on the Boulevard Rousseau and comfortably seated myself in a corner of the dimly lighted vehicle.

A pale-faced girl sat at my side, and her marble cheeks glistened with tears. Sympathy is not my strong point. When I was a young man distress dissolved me like the sunbeam pierces the dew-drop and translates its vapor to the sky. Misery always made the wings of my soul flutter, and I felt at once a struggle to rise to the heroic. But now I am old and the frost of years is on my feelings like the locked lid on a family chest of silver.

But those tearful eyes rolled in their liquid loveliness, and their light shone like a shaft of burnished metal.

"What ails you?" I asked kindly.

"Me? Nothing. I weep for my brother."

Her unselfishness robed her in the garb of a heroine. I wanted to know more.

"Where is your brother?"

"At home. Very sick."

She had asked the conductor to stop at the Place Moliere, and was about to alight, when I carried a small bundle to the street and asked to be allowed to go to her brother.

Across this wide esplanade, dedicated to the memory of dramatic genius, there is an abrupt turn in the street that leads to a large building of stone. It is a dreary structure, the fitting abode of present misery, as it had been of past crime. Here the phoenix of the Revolution expired in the fires of its ferocity, to rise again and again from its ashes and spread gloom and rapine and eternal wrong.

The girl's footfall seemed a signal for a light at the upper window, which cautiously opened.

"Who is there?" asked a trembling and an aged voice.

"Only Clarette, mother."

I felt easier when I heard that golden word.

Wherever is a mother the angel of mercy is with her. She is never alone.

We entered a room at the end of the hallway.

The brother, pallid, weak, seemed to be fading from the earth like a beautiful flower that a rude wind had withered. It was Youth in the embrace of Love, passing to the arms of Death. Never a strong child, a fever had sapped his strength and was now loosening the ties of life.

I scrutinized the fading features; gentleness of a woman blended with a masculine look of purpose. Ambition was graven on the broad brow, and the lips denoted purity of thought. All is not yet lost. I will save this boy. Ambition, hope, faith, that are imaged in your noble face, shall be for thee and for the waiting world, to bless it. I, who for all these years had lived for myself alone, whose life had been an air-bubble floating with the mote in the sunbeam, realized that I had been a blank page in a volume of fifty-seven chapters.

Philanthropy seized me like a fever. I wanted to do good at every turn. A young doctor, poor and struggling, gladly and promptly answered my call. A druggist who was striving to own his store filled the prescriptions. There was hope, the doctor told us. When he left in the gray of the following dawn his words of cheer were more glowing to our hearts than the reappearing sun.

A few weeks' constant care had restored the ebbing strength, and the boy brightened like a tree fed by the waters of a brook.

My visits were daily. I forgot myself. I did not quarrel with the waiter that the Burgundy was too warm.

My dyspepsia had disappeared. In the streets, at the table, by my bed, I saw a trinity brighter to me than the theologist's glory—goodness, gratitude and love. I who laughed at day dreams dreamed on when the noonday beam gilded the obscurest corner. I could see that boy, so fair to look upon, winning laurels, gaining fortune. I could see him walking with his sister in cathedral aisles to link her life to the youth she had loved when poverty made havoc of the hope and despair had burnt her soul till its inner shell was like a charred and ashen tree.

The mother, too, rested at their side, with a loving child at either arm supporting the fading form now worn with the strife for those she loved.

When the summer days warmed the air and filled it with perfume from the wild flowers and golden radiance from the blue sky, the dimness and the stillness of the winter's woe, and all was joy where had been tears, the light and love of their hearts shone like a torch in the dark and empty corridors of my dreary existence.

A violent shake of my arm aroused me. I looked around. Dierbon, my old companion in cards and cheer, wanted to know what ailed me.

"You have been in a trance."

"I really dreamed that I was doing good."

"Thank God it was only a dream!" was the reply.

We went down into the gay streets, into the wakeful world.

A flower girl offered a bunch of blushing roses for only fifty centimes.

"Don't bother us!"

"Kind sir, I have a child dying at home. A little—a little—help."

The voice seemed to be dying, too, with the spirit of the child.

"What did that woman want?"

"Oh! I never hear them."

We crossed to the Eden Theatre.

"There's Clotilde Passevert."

"Did she acknowledge your diamond nosegay?"

"She never thanks."—Edward Lande, in Peterson's Magazine.

The New Style of Shell.

The use of solid shot in warfare has been given up practically. The projectile of to-day is a conical shell of steel, hollow and sometimes loaded with powder so as to explode on striking or by a time-fuse. It is wonderfully different from the shell of twenty-five years ago. In those days one could watch the projectile as it sailed through the air in a graceful curve, at length bursting. There was even time to get out of the way under favorable circumstances. But the new style of shell moves at the rate of a little over half a mile a second. On striking a metal target, its energy being transformed instantaneously into heat, it becomes redhot and a flame is actually seen to burst forth from the point struck. Such a projectile moves, one might say, in a straight line, and its impact at a distance of a mile seems almost simultaneous with the discharge of the gun. Such a shell, passing near a man, will tear his clothes off, merely from the windage. If it comes very near, though, without hitting him, it will kill him. He drops dead without a sign of a wound. Whereas an old-styled shell would burst into a few pieces, the modern projectile flies into a myriad of small fragments, each of them moving with tremendous velocity. It may easily be imagined that a half a dozen six-pound Hotchkiss shells finding their way into a vessel would scatter death and destruction in every direction. Protective armor, owing to its great weight, can be placed only over the ship's vitals—that is to say, along the middle part of the hull near the water line, so as to cover the machinery. In future naval battles gunners will direct their fire against the unarmored ends of the opposing vessel.—Rene Bache, in Boston Transcript.

A Murderer's Fortune.

If Parker Pearsons Valentine will come forward and be hanged, or take his chances of it, he can have $300,000. Valentine is wanted in Minnesota for murder, and they want to give him his big estate, bequeathed to him in the will of his mother, Mrs. Lucy A. Valentine. Mrs. Valentine died in Columbia county, Wis., two years ago. She had considerable property of her own, and she inherited about $35,000 from the estate of her half-brother, Hiram A. Pearsons, the capitalist, who was drowned in Lake Michigan. A portion of the property is in San Francisco. A twenty year trust was created by the will of Mrs. Valentine, the property to be held during the period of the trust for the missing son. If the son does not appear the estate is to be given to St. John's Home, Milwaukee. When young Valentine was 12 years of age he had a quarrel with his mother and left home. He went to Chicago and worked as a clerk, but soon speculated and made $60,000. He then went to Minneapolis to study medicine. There he married, much against his mother's will, and a few months later he killed a man whom he found in his house. He fled, and soon afterwards he visited his former home,and a few months later he went away, and since that time nothing has been heard of him. A former business associate of the son claimed to have heard from him in Colorado a few years ago, and when Mrs. Valentine died she believed her son to be still living.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Grand Prix for Bicyclists.

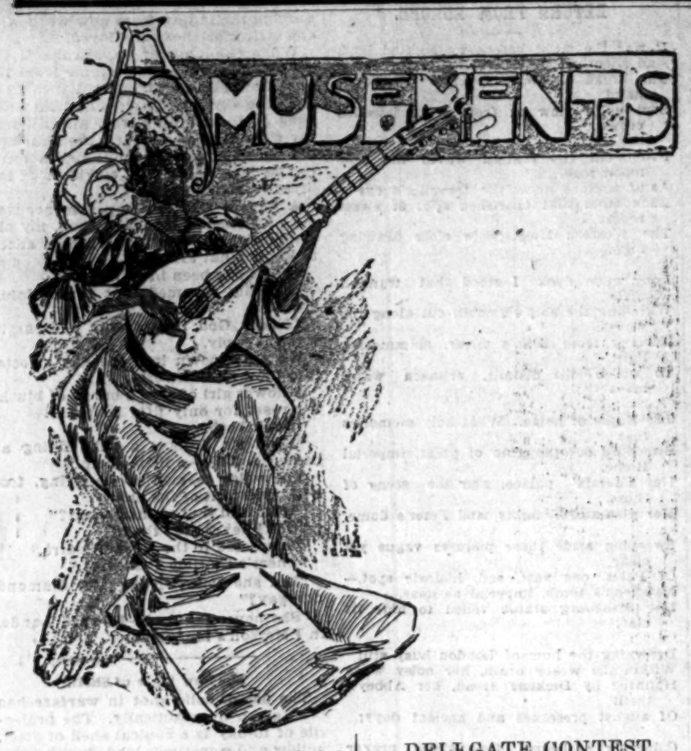
The Paris Town Council proposes to found a Grand Prix de Paris for cyclists, but it will only be of £400. Our Paris correspondent says: "Cycling seems to advance in arithmetical progression. There are cycling-dress departments for ladies and gentlemen in all the great shops like the Bon Marche and at the Merchant Tailors'. The Velodrome, at the Champ de Mars, makes a fortune, though the city receives from it a rent of 30,000 francs and 6 per cent. of all the money taken at the doors. This royalty last year brought in 20,000 francs. The last census, taken with a view to taxation, returned 50,000 in the Department of the Seine. There are perhaps double the number now, as women are taking up the cycle as a means of enjoying cool country air in the evening. Every one who cycles is delighted with the exercise and the sense of freedom that it gives. It brings townspeople into the country without any of the town conditions. I have friends who cycle to Dieppe on Saturday and back to Paris on Monday."—London Daily News.

A Bulwark Against Mosquitoes.

Speaking of feet makes me think of the amazing ingenuity of a girl I know. We were all sitting on the veranda of a house in Tacoma the other night, and it was a night when the mosquitoes were out in full force. All the women were wearing low shoes, and by the way they twitched and wriggled you could tell whenever a mosquito got in a telling blow. The ingenious girl alone of all the party was plainly not troubled. At length I asked her how she managed it.

"It's very simple," said she. "I simply wear one thickness of newspaper inside my stockings."

You see the power of the press is really something you can't estimate.—Washington Post.



The Market House Baseball club is losing its prestige.

Miss Flora Batson is playing to crowded houses.

The Baptist Sunday School Union of the District will meet to-morrow afternoon at Mt. Bethel Baptist Church, Wilson street between 2d and 3d streets n. w. The meeting will take place at 3 o'clock.

The Home Lodge No. 1, degree of Rebecca I. O. of F., gave a pleasant entertainment on Monday night to which a large number of persons attended.

Mr. Joseph Douglass, the grandson of the late Frederick Douglass. will not go abroad for several months yet. Prior to his departure he will give several popular entertainments in the city and elsewhere. Mr. Douglass is one of the brightest and one of the most accomplished musicians in the country.

The Cleveland Baseball Club won the cup.

The New National Theatre this week was well attended. Camille D'Arville was the popular attraction.

Frederick Ward won great laurels at the Lafayette Square Opera House the present week in the play entitled the Lion's Mouth.

Corinne at the Academy of Music brought a large crowd nightly. This popular place of amusement always has fine attractions.

The Vandeville Club at Kernan's Lyceum has been drawing a full house every night. This theatre is always up to date.

The Heart of Maryland at Allen's Grand Opera House has been slimly attended.

The Market House Base Ball Club was destined to be the leading amatuer club in the city.

The trip of this club to Richmond, Va., last month has caused the people and the friends of this club to lose confidence and respect. The Richmond game was either sold or thrown away.

The friends of the club who went to Richmond to witness the game lost a great deal of money.

The fair at the Washington Cadets Armory during the present week has been largely attended. The fairs of to-day by this popular organization are not to be compared with the fairs of years ago. The floor is now monopolized by young school misses while the older ladies are very seldom seen. There were but a few of the young ladies seen at the Cadet's fair who have been frequenting entertainments given by this organization.

Madame Sisseretta Jones will return to the country shortly and is expected to sweep everything before her.

The diamond breastpin given to her by the Empress of Russia will be one of the most attractive articles that will be seen in this city.

At the grand reunion that is now going on at Odd Fellow's Hall Mrs. Charles A. Murray can be seen in an attractive booth.

The St. Luke's Guild is preparing for an entertainment at the Odd Fellows Hall on or about November 22.

A large sum of money was realized from the entertainment given at the residence of Mrs. Jerome Johnson a few weeks ago.

The Bethel Literary will open on next Tuesday night instead of Tuesday hence by Doctor Blyden. The eminence of Doctor Blyden is such as to assure him a large audience.

The Citizens Committee of the Federation of Liquor Dealers of the District of Columbia, will go to Mount Vernon on October 15, on the Steamer Charles Macalister. The boat will leave her wharf at 2.30 o'clock.

DELEGATE CONTEST.

There seems to be some doubt among the politicians as to who will be the strongest and best man to represent the republican party from this city in the next national convention.

The BEE has printed a list of the gentlemen who have been mentioned as candidates, and as an inducement to make this contest interesting, the BEE will present a fine gold headed cane to the candidate who receives the highest number of coupons. The coupons will be received and counted by the contest editor, and all coupons will be kept and counted in the presence of a committee to consist of one friend from each candidate.

Each coupon will count one vote, which must be sent to the contest-editor of the BEE.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

WHO WILL THE NEXT DELEGATES BE? VOTE FOR YOUR CHOICE.

The coming Republican contest for delegates to the next National Republican Convention will be a hot one. Public meetings have been held throughout the city, and it is still undecided who the most popular man is.

As a test of each man's strength the BEE will publish the list of the probable candidates, with a coupon attached, which will enable friends of each candidate to vote for his choice.

CANDIDATES.	
COL. TRUESDELL	0
ROBERT H. KEY	100
COL. M. M. PARKER	1
W. H. BROOKER	25
ANDREW GLEASON	150
CHARLES OTLET	0
COL. P. H. CARSON	0
DR. C. B. PURVIS	1
DANIEL MURRAY	10
AARON BRADSHAW	0
ALBERT SELLERS	12
L. M. SAUNDERS	18

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Cook's drug store, Eleventh and R streets.

Robert H. Key's grocery store, 213 Third street s. w.

J. A. Brown, Porter House, 105 Sixth street n. w,

Payne's barber shop, 120 Four and-a-half street s. w.

J. W. Taylor's barber shop, 90(Eleventh street.

Jackson, 505 D street n. w.

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OUR ALBANY LETTER.

THE NEW BALLOT LAW IS ATTRACTING ATTENTION.

New Features of Registration and Voting—Party Emblems—How the New Law Will Work—Country Visitors—Growth of the Independent Vote.

Special Albany Letter.

The new ballot law is attracting much attention, and frequent inquiries are made at Albany respecting its provisions. It is generally believed that the new law will prove acceptable, but experience may point out some improvements which can easily be made at the next session of the Legislature. A careful study of the law will soon show that a great deal of misinformation has been published respecting it, and unless great care is exercised there will be an enormous number of defective ballots in the boxes.

Few people are familiar with the changes which have been made respecting registration and registration days. These are not entirely uniform, but outside of New York and Kings County there are two different kinds of registration.

In all cities and in villages of 5,000 inhabitants or over there is "personal registration" under the new law, and in all other places the poll lists of previous

The Republican Emblem.

years are copied, and persons known to be entitled to vote are placed on the registry by the inspectors without their personal appearance. But in villages of 5,000 inhabitants or over, and all cities, the law provides for four days of registration instead of two days, as in other places. By personal registration it is meant that each individual must personally appear before the board of registry, in order that he may have his name placed upon the list of qualified voters. This provision has heretofore applied to cities only, and for the first time it is now made applicable to villages of 5,000 or more inhabitants.

Party emblems is another subject which at present is somewhat confusing. The Republicans have adopted an eagle and pen over a ballot-box, and the Democrats have adopted a star. The Prohibitionists have adopted a fountain of peculiar design, and the Socialist-Labor party has adopted an uplifted arm with the hand grasping a hammer. But many newspapers have published a representation of the blanket ballot with different emblems to indicate the party tickets. All these things tend to confusion of the voter, for the first impression which he forms, if erroneous, is liable to remain in his mind and to control his action.

The political leaders are not much more familiar with the methods of registering and voting under the new law than are the average voters themselves, and it will not be surprising if 10 per cent. of all the votes cast at the coming election shall turn out to be defective.

But a few days ago I was talking to a very prominent State official, who insisted that the individual paster might now be used, when in fact the use of such a paster would make the ballot defective. There will be far less trouble about the folding of the ballot than in previous years, for when given out the ballots will be properly folded, and all that is necessary is to refold as before, after marking them to indicate the voter's choice.

At an election which was held on Long Island, in a village where a very large percentage of the voters are highly intelligent citizens, the new blanket ballot was used, and more than 10 per per cent. of the ballots proved to be defective. It therefore becomes all citizens who want their votes to count in the approaching election to thoroughly inform themselves before going to the polls.

These beautiful autumn days bring many excursionists to the Capital City to see the sights, and this makes business for the railroads and steamboats, as well as for the city merchants and tradesmen. Almost every day troupes of these happy and healthful people from the country can be seen on our streets. Their Mecca is generally the

The Democratic Emblem.

Capitol, and most of them are anxious to see Governor Morton and the other high office-holders. Frequently they gather in little companies of six or eight on Broadway, opposite Senator Hill's law office, and gaze at his bald head, which can frequently be seen rising a little above the high window sill of his private office. That both these eminent gentlemen have many admirers among these excursionists is plain to be seen, and the possibility that they may each lead their respective parties in the next presidential campaign undoubtedly attracts additional interest to their personality.

Political leaders of the old school are amazed at the growing spirit of independence among voters of every party faith, and a veteran campaigner remarked the other day that the results of political contests seem to be more and more doubtful with every campaign. This year these independent movements will be confined almost entirely to the contests for local officers, but there are so many of these in different parts of the State and in both parties that they will surely have some influence upon the general tickets. It is really a surprising thing to see so many independent local candidates in the field as there will be this year in almost every city which has a local election. The fact indicates that there is great uneasiness among the voters of both the old parties, and that we are developing a spirit of independence which, while it is disheartening to the regular politicians, may be a hopeful sign of broader citizenship than we have ever had before. Experienced and thoughtful men are discussing the effect of the operations of the new ballot law upon these independent movements. There are, of course, varying opinions. The independents had considerable influence in shaping the ballot legislation, and it was supposed to favor the independent voter. But those whose experience should enable them to judge correctly predict that the tickets will come out of the box this year with fewer "cuts" than in any previous year, because of the difficulty or, perhaps more correctly speaking, the different methods which must be adopted to enable the voter to fully express his independent sentiments through the medium of the ballot-box.

C. F. R. COE.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Its Vast Treasures are Well Guarded by Scientific Devices.

Few great banks in the world are so carefully guarded as the Bank of England. The "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" keeps a good watch upon her treasures. One room alone—the specie room—is estimated to contain gold coins of the total value of £5,000,000. It is a large vault, around whose walls are numerous iron safes, containing bags of gold, each representing the value of £2,000. What the total of the Bank of England's contents may be it is difficult to say, but doubtless £20,000,000 would be a fair estimate. Day and night is this wealth rigorously guarded. Even if a burglar were able to pass the bank guards on duty during the night, he would find himself face to face with unexpected and insurmountable obstacles.

The safety of the Bank of England is further insured by a magnificent system of electric wires, all of which communicate with the quarters of the bank guard and elsewhere. Once a burglar touched these wires he would set into motion bells whose sound would alarm every one within hearing distance, and the thief would fall an easy prey. The difficulties in the way of opening safes are also Homeric. Many of them made by Chubb, they will stand anything except dynamite.

Albert George Sandeman, the governor of the Bank of England, was born in London sixty-two years ago. He is the eldest son of George Glas Sandeman, a well-known and highly esteemed merchant of standing, whom he succeeded as head of the house of George C. Sandeman, Sons & Co., of St. Swithin's Lane, Oporto, Lisbon, Jerez de la Frontera, and Sydney. At the age of

Albert George Sandeman, Governor of the Bank of England.

sixteen he was already in business, and he was presently—at the mature age of twenty—sent out to Portugal to manage the firm's branch at Oporto. Yet he has not in his long mercantile career confined himself to his own business. For years he was chairman of the London Dock Company and was instrumental in carrying into effect the important working agreement with the East and West India docks; he has helped to direct at least one big assurance corporation; and in 1866—the year which was marked by the greatest banking collapse of modern times—he was elected a director of the Bank of England. He is now the hundredth (and newest) governor of the bank, and the head of the most important financial institution in the world.

Hydrophobia From a Skunk's Bite.

"Is the skunk a dangerous animal? I should say so," remarked Mr. E. P. Glaze, of St. Louis, at the Hotel Page. "I know very many people will be surprised at the assertion, but there is one species of this unpopular tribe that is as much to be dreaded as a rattlesnake, as I learned one year while sojourning in Western Texas. One night in midsummer a party of us were camping out on the prairie of Llano County, when we were awakened by the screams of a colored boy who had been taken along to cook for the outfit. He said that something had bitten him, and examination showed that his hand was pretty badly torn. There were unmistakable evidences of a skunk in the vicinity, and there was no doubt that it had done the deed.

"The sequel is that a few days later the boy died a most horrible death of hydrophobia. I learned that it was not a rare thing for the bite of these miserable little cats to produce that dread ailment, and several well-authenticated cases of it occurred before I left the State. Some people think that hydrophobia finds its origin in these animals."—Washington Post.

Philip's Thanks.

"What do you say?" said Mr. Gratebar, coming in from the library and handing the morning paper to his son Philip, who sat comfortably at breakfast.

"Why didn't you bring it sooner?" said Philip.

But Mr. Gratebar only smiled at this, which is what Philip intended he should do.

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Very truly yours, REV. H. C. PHILLIPS.

Minister in charge of St. Peter's A. M. E. Zion Church, New Berne, N. C.

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